

# Arlington Advocate.

CHARLES S. PARKER, EDITOR.

Devoted to the Local Interests of the Town.

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No. 2.

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In the matter of **INSURANCE** it is the duty of every one owning property liable to be destroyed by fire, to seek

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### About Town Matters

IN ARLINGTON.

—Don't forget the Band concert, next Wednesday evening.

—The Young Men's Catholic Association has arranged for a pleasant party in Town Hall, on the evening of Jan. 20th.

—The officers and others of the St. John's parish are making arrangements for their annual concert.

—There was splendid skating on Spy Pond until Wednesday evening, when the fall of snow was just large enough to spoil that, while not sufficient to make coasting.

—The enviable reputation of Winn's Arlington Express is well sustained under the active and intelligent superintendence of Mr. S. E. Kimball, the new proprietor. The business is prosperous.

—As soon as the holiday rush was over Mr. Litchfield made some changes in the arrangement of his photograph studio that will increase his facilities for furnishing artistic pictures.

—The Arlington Savings Bank pays interests to depositors to-morrow, this being the first Saturday in January. Next year the payments will come a full week earlier.

—Next Thursday evening, in Odd Fellows Hall, Bank Building, there is to be a public installation of the officers of Woman's Relief Corps, No. 43, at which a collation will also be served.

—Regular meeting of the Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will be held on Sunday evening next, at six o'clock. Subject, Matt. 7, 20-29. All young people interested are invited.

—The regular prayer meeting of the Young People's Christian Union will be held Sunday evening, at 6 o'clock, in the small vestry of the Baptist church. All are welcome.

—The Right Rev. Dr. Paddock, Bishop of Massachusetts, will make his annual visitation of St. John's Parish, Arlington, and administer confirmation on Friday evening next, Jan. 13. The service will begin at half-past seven.

—Any sons of veterans of the late war who are inclined to join the now quite popular organization known as "Sons of Veterans," are invited to address comrade H. S. Harris, of Belmont, a member of Post 36, who will furnish all needed information regarding the matter.

—The monthly sociable at the Congregational church, postponed one week on account of the "week of prayer," will be held in the church parlors next Wednesday evening. All persons connected with church or society are invited. A pleasing entertainment will be furnished after supper.

—Police Officer Hooley, who was recently married, was very pleasantly surprised a few evenings ago, at his residence on Webster street, being presented with an elegant easy chair by his fellow members of the Arlington Young Men's Catholic Association. Mr. Hooley is one of our most zealous members of this society.

—The Universalist parish have decided this week to hold one of the old time fairs in the Town hall, February 21 and 22.

—On account of the public installation of officers in the Woman's Relief Corps, the drama "Coupon Bonds" has been postponed from Jan. 12, to Friday evening, Jan. 20. Place of presentation at the Universalist vestry.

—The studio of Pach Brothers, at Cambridge, is supplied with every modern convenience and appliance for the taking of artistic pictures, and no establishment has a more finished artist than Mr. H. William Tupper, the manager in charge. During the Christmas season just past many specially fine pictures have been produced, well worth inspecting. The studio is next to Beck Hall, and the Arlington horse cars pass the door.

—Preparations are being made for the annual concert under the auspices of the music committee of St. John's church. It will come off on Tuesday evening, Jan. 24th, in the Town Hall. Prof. Whitney, organist of the church of the Advent, Boston, will again have charge of the programme, and the high reputation gained by these concerts will be fully maintained.

—Miss Mary L. Sheehan, of Arlington Heights, assisted at a concert of the Cambridge Social Union, Dec. 29, when her clear soprano voice afforded great pleasure to the audience. Her intelligent rendering of Luzzis "Ave Maria" was considered the event of the evening. Miss Sheehan is evidently a conscientious as well as artistic singer and has a good musical future.

—The District Deputy Bro. Wm. Milligan and suite visited Bethel Lodge No. 12, I. O. O. F. and installed the following officers for the ensuing term:—N. G., C. W. Bunker; V. G., H. Finley; R. Sec., C. S. Richardson; P. Sec., Geo. A. Sawyer; Treas., F. Blitzer; W., W. A. Rogers; C., S. G. Dunbar; I. G., H. Schumacher; O. G., I. Bennett; R. S. N. G., J. E. Richardson; L. S. N. G., H. C. Fessenden; R. S. V. G., C. A. Hardy; L. S. V. G., W. A. W. Webber; R. S. S. A. A. Tilden; L. S. S., R. P. Puffer. Bro. Geo. H. Rugg was appointed chaplain and Bro. Geo. H. Thayer, organist.

—Next Wednesday evening the West Medford or "Bay State" Band will offer an attractive evening's entertainment in the shape of a promenade concert, to be followed with a dance. The programme for the concert embraces some most excellent martial music and good solo parts, insuring an evening of pleasure to all in any way pleased with this style of music. The dance which is to follow this will have attractions for many, and the band has had experience in managing these parties that will insure the pleasure and comfort of all. The full particulars of the affair will be found in our advertising columns.

—Tuesday evening a specially interesting meeting of the Arlington branch of C. L. S. C. was held at the residence of Mr. A. W. Trow, at which the following programme was presented:—

1. Roll Call
2. Minutes
3. Essay
4. Music
5. Reading
6. "Spectator"
7. A chapter of Story Telling
8. Miscellaneous business

Original stories and sketches by a number of these present was not the least interesting feature of the meeting. Much skill was displayed in the make-up of the several characters, Dickens being the choice of a larger number than any other author.

—A meeting of the young people connected with the Baptist church was held Sunday evening for the purpose of forming a society to quicken religious life and work and to promote social intercourse among the young people. The Constitution as reported by the committee appointed at a previous meeting was adopted after careful consideration. The semi-annual election of officers followed. This society will be known as the Young People's Christian Union of the Arlington Baptist church. Prayer meetings will be held every Sabbath evening, in the small vestry, at 6 o'clock, to which all young people are cordially invited. In many respects this society is like the Y. P. S. C. E., and aims to accomplish the same results. The officers elected were as follows: president, Hartnell J. Bartlett; vice-president, J. Howell Crosby; secretary, M. Carrie Lawrence; treasurer, Erbel G. Bartlett.

—The children of the Sunday school and members of the First Parish inaugurated the New Year in a pleasant and enjoyable manner with a new year party in the vestry and parlor of the church, on Monday afternoon and evening, the attendance being a large one as is usual with these yearly gatherings. The children came the latter part of the afternoon and enjoyed the time intervening between supper in amusements and games which children enjoy. At the supper hour the children marched into the parlor, where was spread a long table laden with substantial and dainty viands which made the feast an especially appetizing one and which was served to them first. After these younger ones had been satisfied the other portion of the gathering was served, there being an abundance provided for all. After supper all re-assembled in the main vestry and Superintendent Celley took his place on the platform and as has been the custom for several years and one looked forward to with much interest by the members of the school, those scholars who have not been absent for the school year were presented with a handsome gift book, and those missing but one Sunday were given handsome cards. The names of those rewarded are as follows:—

Lillian Knowles, Agnes Damon, Ethel Homer, Josie Reynolds, Mary Needham, Vida Damon, Helen Damon, Lottie Blitzer, Maggie Klingler, Mabel Bacon, Alice Homer, Isabella Russell, Edith Whittemore, Carrie Reynolds, Grace Gage, Edith Fowle, Alice Hobbs, Robt. Bacon, Fred Damon, George Winn, Fred Fowle, Louis Clark, George Shirley, Harold Rice, Fred M. Wilder, Willie Rau, Charlie Clark, Edward Bailey, Charlie Prescott, John W. Bailey, Lindsay Foster, Robt. Blitzer, George Clark. Those absent but one Sunday during the year are Alice Rawson, Lucy Prescott, Nina Winn, Helen Whittemore, Emily Rau, Prescott Gage, Clarence Robbins, Roy Clark, Roland Hopkins, Arthur Winn, James Oakes, Edward Needham, Arthur Reynolds, Robert Leaveson, Wm. Homer. If space would allow a large number might be mentioned who were absent but twice.

The entertainment for the evening was presented by Mr. C. J. Upham, of Dorchester Dist., Boston, who is a ventriloquist and slight of hand performer. Mr. Upham seems to be quite talented in this direction and was fully successful in entertaining his audience and making much fun and merriment for young and old. His manipulations of a small dummy boy which he held in his hand and carried on a conversation with was decidedly funny and he also recited a selection in the Dutch dialect which was well done, aside from his many other effective feats. The entertainment was concluded at nine o'clock and the remainder of the evening was spent by the older ones present in a social manner.

—Rev. F. A. Gray will preach next Sunday at 10.45, a. m., in the Universalist church, in Arlington, and at 3, p. m., in Mystic Hall, West Medford.

—The annual meeting of the Arlington Baptist Sabbath school was held Dec. 25 at which officers were nominated for the ensuing year. These nominations were ratified at the subsequent annual meeting of the church, Dec. 28. The officers elected for the ensuing year are as follows:—superintendent, Wendell E. Richardson; assistant supt. Mr. Gregory; secretary and treasurer, J. Howell Crosby; chorister, Wm. E. Wood; pianist, Miss Mabel Rawson; librarian, Messrs. Philip Eberhardt and E. H. Bartlett.

—A considerable number of the journeymen carpenters of Arlington held a meeting in the rooms of the Young Men's Catholic Association last week and organized a local union of the "Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America." The following is the list of officers chosen:—president, R. A. Marsh; vice-pres., A. E. Bowers; recording sec., J. E. Crawford; financial sec., R. B. Harwood; treas., Wm. McLean; conductor, E. P. Murphy; warden, T. P. Conway.

—At the regular meeting of the Eumet Boat Club, held Jan. 2, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—pres., M. E. Callahan; vice-pres., J. W. Dacey; treas., W. H. Nolan; financial sec., P. J. Daley; recording sec., J. J. Robinson; board of directors, D. F. Daley, D. F. Crowley, J. W. Dacey, captain, W. J. Sweeney; janitor, J. P. Duffy. The club will hold their 8th annual ball in Town Hall, Friday eve, Feb. 3, '88 when many prominent carmen are expected to be present.

—The Arlington Finance Club, a money saving institution now quite popular, is offered for the coming year as follows: President, Henry A. Kidder; vice-president, A. W. Trow; treasurer, C. M. Hall; secretary, E. A. Ware; finance committee, Harry Hornblower; G. W. W. Sears, E. L. Churchill; membership committee, W. L. Frost, W. K. Cook.

—A postal card has been received from Rev. E. G. Porter, which was written at the Oriental Hotel, Columbia, on the island of Ceylon, on the 25th of December. Mr. Porter reports a pleasant journey from Port Said to this place.

—Subscription renewals now in order.

### LEXINGTON LOCALS.

—The only event in town to specially mark the new year of 1888 was the elegant reception and dancing party given by Miss Alice Cary for her niece Miss Clark, in the hall and parlors of the Massachusetts House, on Monday evening. Previous to the gathering the reception rooms and especially the hall were most elaborately and handsomely decorated, principally with pine trees and other evergreens, all effectively arranged by Mr. Geo. A. Glaenger, of New York, a relative of Miss Cary. When the gas jets were lit the scene was enchanting and fairy like, with the festive company, set off this back ground of sombre living green decoration. An added delight was given to this charming effect by the harmonious strains of music by the Cheney Quadrille Band, of Boston. Mr. Wm. Munroe acted in the capacity of master of ceremonies, assisted by an able corps of young men as ushers. Miss Cary, in company with her niece Miss Clark, received the company, which numbered between fifty and sixty guests, in the reception room at the east side of the house, both ladies wearing rich and appropriate evening toilettes. The greater portion of the evening, after the reception, was devoted to the delightful pastime of dancing, the dancers being refreshed by a light refreshment spread in the west parlor between the dances. At eleven o'clock the company was invited into the dining hall where was spread an elegant supper in Caterer Weber's best style. The costumes worn by the ladies on this occasion were especially attractive and handsome and enhanced the beauty of the party in no little degree. It was long after midnight before the echoing voices of this delightful new year party were stilled, and the lights had been turned out on what had been the scene of much pleasure.

—We have received complaint from several quarters in regard to the alleged disreputable condition of the town lock-up. It is said sufficient sleeping accommodations are not furnished and that the cell is in a dirty condition and infested by vermin. A serious charge is also made that the windows are provided with no shades so that the chance occupant of the room is exposed to the public view, and the spectacle which is often presented is indecent in the extreme; and further, that necessary sanitary arrangements are not provided. We presume all that is needed to remedy these evils, if they exist, is to acquaint the Selectmen with this condition of affairs and they will be remedied at once.

—The concert of the Male Chorus Club takes place Friday, Jan. 13, in the Town Hall. It promises to be a highly enjoyable affair and first class talent has been engaged to assist the chorus. Miss Hattie Roberts, soprano, Heinrich Schuecker, solo harpist of the Boston Symphony Orchestra, will also assist. Tickets have been placed at the popular prices of 50 cents for reserved seats and 25 cents for admission tickets. The doors are to be open at 7.30 and concert at 8 o'clock.

—The amusement committee of the Lexington Base Ball Association have decided on Thursday evening, Jan. 26th, as the time for their entertainment, which will be varied in character. A dramatic entertainment will first be given, lasting about 45 minutes, to be followed by quartette and solo singing, the evening's entertainment to close with a dance. The tickets are to be sold at popular prices. Reserved seats to the dramatic and musical entertainment, 35 cents; seats not reserved, 25 cents. The price of dancing tickets, admitting gentleman and ladies, 35 cents. We trust every one will appreciate the efforts of the committee to make this a popular affair and so turn out in good numbers to help the boys.

—At the annual church meeting of the Baptist church, held on Thursday evening, of last week, Dec. 29, the following list of officers were chosen for the ensuing year:—G. M. Meade, clerk; Don. L. J. Whitlier, treasurer; Wm. Tucker, Fernald Ham, trustees; Wm. Glenn, Mrs. A. M. Tucker, Mrs. G. A. Raymond, music committee. The officers for the Sunday school chosen at the same time are A. M. Tucker, superintendent, and A. F. Hinkley, assistant; G. M. Meade, librarians, and George Hinkley, assistant; Miss Emily Ferguson secretary, and E. D. Hinkley, treasurer. The church starts out with the new year under encouraging auspices.

—The services next Sunday at the church of Our Redeemer will be as follows:—Holy communion at 8 a. m.; morning prayer and sermon at 10.45; Sunday school at 3 p. m.; Vesper service at 5 o'clock. A regular monthly meeting of the Women's Guild convened with the parish, was held at the home of Mr. Albert Griffin, on Thursday afternoon, Dec. 28th. There was a good attendance.



The St. John, N. B., *Globe* now openly advocates immediate annexation of Canada to the United States.

The largest amount of land held in the United States by an alien corporation is that owned by the Holland Company, in New Mexico. It embraces 4,500,000 acres.

Captain Albert S. Pillsbury, of Rockland, Me., who was recently granted a certificate by the United States Board of Inspectors to command a steamboat, is the youngest Captain in the service, being only twenty-three years of age.

There are whole towns in Germany that do little else but make dolls for American children. They are mostly simple country folk. England's children spend almost \$1,000,000 for French and German dolls, and America's children almost double that.

There is a touch of pathos in the case of Margaret Caine, who has been convicted of drunkenness 231 times in various London police courts. The woman's latest exploit was to turn up very drunk at a police station, and to begin singing "Home, Sweet Home."

There are fourteen thousand acres of vineyards along the Hudson river valley, and the average yield is four tons to the acre. At 3 cents per pound this means \$240 per acre to the grower. Some grow larger crops than this average, and realize \$300 per acre in sales.

The United States Postal Improvement Association, which has just been formed, desires the reissue of fractional currency for use in the mails, the abolition of postal notes, the issue of postal orders for small sums at reduced rates, and the passage of laws of special interest to farmers and fruit-growers.

An accommodation train in service on the Omaha road between St. Paul and Stillwater is known among railroad men as the hospital train, from the fact that every engineer who has run on the train for several years past has either had a stroke of paralysis while at the throttle or been injured in some way.

The extension of the oyster trade in France during the last ten years is regarded as one of the most extraordinary gastronomic features of the times. During the last year the beds have produced 600,000,000 oysters, ten times more than in 1876. The working classes have their oysters daily, and every wine shop, even in the poorest quarters, has its oyster stand outside.

The youngest racing syndicate in the world is that known as D. J. McCarthy & Brother. The senior member of the firm is 12 years old, the junior member but a little over 10. They belong in San Francisco and own C. H. Todd, the horse which won the American Derby at Chicago last spring and brought nearly \$14,000 into the pockets of the senior member by so doing.

The United States has been, without doubt, the most prolific of all countries in the world in the issue of postage stamps, having put forth over 500 different varieties altogether. The number of distinct varieties issued by the various Governments throughout the world is variously estimated, but 5,000 would probably cover the whole. Quite a number of new issues have appeared the past year.

Advices from the gold mining regions of Georgia indicate a marked revival in gold mining enterprises. A syndicate of English capitalists has just bought 2,000 acres of gold mining property near Gainesville, and will construct a 10 mile canal and erect stamp mills. New Orleans capitalists have also purchased an extensive tract near Canton, and will engage in gold mining on an extensive scale.

There are more than \$1,000,000 in the savings banks of Massachusetts for which there are no known owners. A law passed by the last Legislature requires every bank to print annually a list of depositors which have remained untouched for twenty years. One Boston bank, the Provincial Institution for Savings, has \$148,000 of such deposits, divided among 286 depositors. The Five Cent Saving Bank has \$39,000 credited to 367 depositors, from whom nothing has been heard for over two decades.

In rough, mountainous districts of New York, Pennsylvania and some of the Eastern States, bears have never been entirely exterminated. Lately they have greatly increased in numbers. Either the presence of winter, or, more likely, scarcity of water in their mountain homes, has emboldened them to come down and invade the settlements. Several such cases have lately been reported in central Pennsylvania. A wounded bear is a dangerous customer for one man to deal with. Though they seem to move clumsily, they get around in altogether too lively a fashion for safety, if one meets them alone. But wherever bears show themselves old guns will be furnished up and a general hunt be made, until they are destroyed or driven back.

THE WINGING HOUR.

"It is better to do the most trifling thing in the world than to consider a half hour a trifle."—Goethe's *Sprueche in Prosa*.

Stay not! Pause not!  
The moon is near;  
The sun has climbed the height,  
Stay not nor fear!  
Follow till thy work be done!  
On, ever on!

No summer beam shall scorch thee,  
Nor sudden wave o'erwhelm thee,  
Till thy task be ended.  
On, ever on!

Through the mist and through the night,  
Through the blinding morning light,  
By elements befriended,  
Till thy work be done.

Thou wouldst sail the sea,  
The mountain wouldst thou scale!  
Upon the starry worlds  
Exhaust thy vision trail,  
Stay not for the storm  
And stay not for the hour,  
A greater master yet  
Holds thee in his power.

The moon is here,  
Thy work undone,  
The end draws near  
Ere thou hast won.

Conquer Death, for he is weak  
And the gathering days are strong!  
Time to struggle, time to seek  
While the untired moments throng  
Close about thee, seize the first!  
Then to thee the second turns,  
And the third is all thine own;  
Thine the light and thine the strength,  
Thine the throne!

—Mrs. Fields, in *Century*.

BIG BEN AND CHARLEY.

Were we afraid of Big Ben?  
Well, yes, to a certain limit. There were five of us in a bit of cabin out in the silver country, and Big Ben was boss of the ranch for several reasons. First and foremost, he was too much for any one of us single handed, and, secondly, he had many good points about him. While he was overbearing and brutal at times, he was the best miner in the party, and no bad luck could discourage him. With any one else as boss we should have scattered at once, for the winter was coming on and we had been down on our luck all the fall.

"Break up? Hunt for luck?" sneered Big Ben whenever anything was said about abandoning our claim. "Well, you are a lot of coyotes—a cursed bad lot. You haven't got the pluck of a sick wolf. I'd like to see some of you walk off and leave me in the lurch, yes, I would. I'll turn to and lick the hull crowd out of your boots if I hear another growl."

Big Ben insulted us a dozen times a day, and on three or four occasions he laid hands on us in a violent way, but somehow we stuck there. As I told you, he was a practical miner, the hardest worker in the lot, and we leaned on him in spite of the fact that we hated him. We could have shot him down in some of the quarrels, and the verdict would have been: "Served him right!" but we knew that he had a good heart down in his bosom, and the hand which clutched knife or pistol was always restrained.

One afternoon, while I was minding the cabin and the other men were at work in the tunnel or shaft, a stranger entered. He had come up from the Forks, three miles away. He was a boy of sixteen or thereabouts, with a girl's voice and shyness, and he was hungry and in rags. It was bitter cold, and yet his clothing was of the thinnest kind, and he had hungered so long that he was hardly more than a shadow. I welcomed and fed and warmed him, and then he told me that his name was Charley Bland, and that he had wandered out there to look for his brother James, from whom he had received no word for two or three years. They were orphans, and both had been bound to farmers in Illinois. Both had been ill used, and Charley had finally followed James's example in running away. This boy had been knocking around the silver camps for six months, sometimes meeting friends and sometimes treated like a dog, and he had found no trace of his brother. Some one down at the gulch—it was a cruel thing to do—had told him that James was at our camp, and he had periled his life to come up there and see. On that day, as I shall never forget, there was a foot of snow on the ground, a blizzard raging, and the thermometer marked ten degrees below zero.

The boy was asleep when the men returned from the shaft. Big Ben was out of sorts at the way things had been going, and no sooner did he see and hear the lad than he called out:

"He can't stay here another hour. We don't run a poor-house, and we let no baby-faced swindler eat our hard-earned provisions."

"I'll work. I'll work as hard as ever I can," protested the boy with a sob in his throat.

"There's no work for you. You've got to move on to the camp above."

The four of us protested in chorus, and we took such a firm stand that deadly weapons were drawn, and would have been used but for the action of the boy. He was terribly frightened over the row he had been the innocent cause of, and as the four of us had our pistols leveled at Big Ben, and meant to shoot if he moved a foot, the boy opened the cabin door and glided out into the dark and bitter night with the silence and swiftness of a shadow.

"You are his murderer," we said to Big Ben, as we lowered our weapons, and he growled:

"If he took in every straggler we should be crowded out of house and home before New Year's. What is it to us whether he lives or dies?"

I think he felt conscience-stricken within the hour, however, as he went to the door and acted as if he hoped to see the lad standing outside. The boy had been gone half an hour before we fully realized what his going meant, and then two of us went out with the lantern and searched and called for him. The snow was being whirled about in a furious manner, and the wind was rising to a gale, and the bitter cold drove us back after a quarter of an hour. It was true that we had little enough to eat, and that we were cramped in our cabin, but the idea of driving that pale-faced orphan boy out to freeze was something we could not get over. It was just the thing needed to set us up in rebellion against our boss, and that night we threw off the yoke and gave it to Big Ben right and left. We had two or three rows before bedtime, and all turned in sulky and indignant.

Whew! But what a night that was! The cold increased until the rocks were split, and the wind roared until our cabin threatened to topple over at every blast. At midnight Big Ben crept carefully out of his bed and opened the door, and then I almost forgave him for his brutality. Conscience had been at work, and his heart was touched. He hoped to find the boy crouched on the threshold, and I heard him sigh and mutter to himself as he shut the door and returned to his blankets. The strongest man in our party, clad as we were for the winter, could not have stood against the blizzard half an hour, and I fell asleep to dream of finding poor Charley's frozen corpse on the trail leading down to the Forks, and of his big blue eyes being wide open and staring at Big Ben's knife—but the story of the boy's heroism has been told in every mining camp in Nevada, and it has never been told without bringing moisture to the eyes of all listeners.—*New York Sun*.

HEALTH HINTS.

In some forms of headache a towel or a napkin, wrung out in hot water, as hot as can be borne, and wound around the head, affords relief.

Ex-Secretary Holcomb, of the American Legation at Peking, says that out of the 400,000,000 inhabitants of the Chinese Empire fully 300,000,000 spend less than \$1.50 a month for food.

"Granny," the famous sea anemone of the Edinburgh Botanical Gardens, is dead. It was fed with half a mussel, dropped once a fortnight into the membranous oesophagal tube which did duty for a mouth.

The common practice of raising fainting persons to a sitting or upright position is often sufficient to destroy the spark of life which remains. The death of an eminent English Statesman a short time ago gave opportunity to the Coroner for emphasizing this fact, and of pointing out how much more reasonable and sound it is to keep such persons in the prone position while restoratives and local means are adopted to enable them, if possible, to regain consciousness.

Endurance of the Japanese.

When one reflects that there is never a fire which would fill a half-bushel measure; that the Japanese wear no woollen garments, and only sandals or clogs on their feet; that the Winters are cold enough to make ice two or three inches thick, and the ground is often white with snow, one wonders how they live, writes a correspondent from Japan to the *Chicago Mail*. There seems to be something peculiar in the physical make-up of the Japanese, as well as in their plants, which enables them to endure safely great cold. I am told that plants which in America are killed by Autumn frosts here live and bloom in the midst of snow, and when the thermometer has gone much below the freezing point. Certainly the people have wonderful powers of endurance if their sensations are as ours are.

Every Japanese, high or low, takes his hot bath every night. He jumps into a vat of water heated from 100 to 115 degrees and enjoys the boil, and stands for hours up to his waist in cold, mountain torrents, and it is said will break the ice in Winter and work up to his neck in immersion, and seems to feel no ill effects from it. He is certainly a wonderful animal, and ethnological data must yet be furnished to convince me that he is not indigenous to the soil he lives on.

Chinese Punishment.

The Chinese penal code provides that when an unskillful physician, in administering medicine or using the acupuncture needle, proceeds contrary to the established forms and thereby causes the death of a patient, the magistrate shall call in other physicians to examine the medicine or the wound. If it appear that the injury done was unintentional, the practitioner shall then be treated according to the statute for accidental homicides, and shall not be allowed any longer to practice medicine. But if he have designedly departed from the established forms, and has practiced deceit in his attempts to cure the malady in order to gain property, then according to its amount, he shall be treated as a thief; and if death ensues from his malpractice, then for having thus used medicine with intent to kill, he shall be beheaded. There appears to be nothing in the "celestial" code answering to the laws of "barbarian" nations concerning civil damages recoverable by parties made to suffer by "unintentional" malpractice.

The Origin of Beer.

Ale was the sole title of malt liquor until the reign of Henry VIII., up to which time the employment of hops as an ingredient in the beverage was unknown in England. In the year 1524, or thereabouts, the use of hops was introduced from Germany, and to distinguish the new kind of malt liquor from the old, the German name *bier* was adopted, and, with an infinitesimal change of spelling, became part of our language. Germany, in truth, is the native land of beer, and nowhere in the world is it treated with such special honor. In Germany the drinking of beer is not, as with us, a mere means of carnal refreshment, but, particularly among the students of the universities, is elevated to the dignity of a cult, familiarity with whose ritual is deemed an essential branch of a liberal education.—*Cornhill*.

Two Great Foreign Armies.

A gentleman publishes the following comparative statement in a *Southampton Journal*, says *London Truth*. It is clearly put and worthy of recollection:

BRITISH ARMY.	GERMAN ARMY.
Number of troops, 193,000; cost, £14,392,000.	Number of troops, 428,104; cost, £18,830,000.
6 field marshals, 41 generals.	2 field marshals (Count Moltke and the Crown Prince), 30 generals.
157 lieutenant-generals, 800 colonels.	70 lieutenant-generals, 117 major-generals, 216 colonels.
150 lieutenant-colonels, 1,100 majors.	210 lieutenant-colonels, 960 majors.
400 broken-winded, tin-pot, wooden-legged or otherwise useless half-pay generals.	

SOME OLD-TIME SONGS.

TUNES THAT WERE POPULAR DURING THE WAR AND SINCE.

Sentimental Songs of the Minstrels

—Favorite War Tunes on Both Sides—Later Compositions.

How many of the popular songs of twenty years ago can the old boys of to-day recall? How many of the old melodies that thrilled them in the days of their hot youth have found an abiding place in their memory? The evolution of the popular song presents a striking illustration of the survival of the unfittest. The great sentimental success of the anti war period was undoubtedly "Ben Bolt." The untimely death of something lovable and beautiful was the unusual theme of the sentimental song of that period, though it varied occasionally in order to picture the heart-ache caused by the separation of slave-lovers. "Ben Bolt" was a splendid illustration of the prevailing theme. It was hummed, whistled, sung and played on musical instruments for more than a decade. It was immensely popular with the young ladies, many of whom are now grandmothers. "Sweet Alice" was shrined in every sentimental female's heart, and the question of the day was:

Don't you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt,  
Sweet Alice with hair so brown?  
She wept with delight when you gave her a smile  
And trembled with fear at your frown.

A Sharing "Ben Bolt's" popularity during the same period were two songs widely sung by Dan Emmett, Dan Bryant and other minstrels. These were "Nellie Gray" and "O, Susannah," both depicting the sufferings of slave-lovers. "Nellie Gray" swept the country like a cyclone:

My charming Nellie Gray,  
I have taken you away,  
And I'll never see my darling any more.  
Was heard on every side and voiced by every tongue. "O, dear Susannah!" was built more in the comic way, and the request, "Don't you cry for me," was based on the consoling fact that "I'm going to Alabama with the banjo on my knee." The pessimistic strain in which the fate of a certain "old nigger," popularly known as "Uncle Ned," was bemoaned was well known before "Nellie Gray" or "Susannah" appeared. Dan Emmett's "Dixie" and Foster's "Swanee River" have proven the most prominent of the ante-war melodies. A sentimental ballad called "Lorena" was a great favorite in the '60s, and for 30 years previous the appearance and philosophy of "Old Rosie the Bow" was known to every one. A state of warfare has always proved conducive to song. The flourishing condition of minstrelsy in ages past was due largely to the warlike and adventurous spirit of the times. During the civil war both sides were prolific in song-making. The South made the first great hit with Randall's "Maryland, My Maryland." The "Bonnie Blue Flag" was the Southern national air and was to the boys in gray what "Yankee Doodle" was to the boys in blue. The Southern women ardently took it up, and through every city rang the chorus:

Hurrah! Hurrah! For Southern rights of war,  
Hurrah! for the Bonnie Blue Flag that bears the single star.

Of the sentimental songs of the war period the most popular were "Fairy Bell," "Annie of the Dell," "Just Before the Battle, Mother," "Toll the Bell for Lovely Nell," and "When This Cruel War is Over." In the North, "Wait for the Wagon" and "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp, the Boys are Marching" had a great success during the same period, and others that ran riot through camp and fireside were "Mary Blane," "Old Cabin Home," "Fair, Fair with Golden Hair," and "Daisy Dean." Who has forgotten "Daisy Dean" and its wistful chorus?

None knew thee but to love thee,  
Thou dear one of my heart,  
Thy memory is ever fresh and green;  
The wild flowers may wither  
And fond hearts may be broken,  
Still I love thee, my darling, Daisy Dean.

A beautiful song, truly pathetic, obtained great popularity in both North and South during the war. This was Florence Percy's "Rock Me to Sleep, Mother." The South produced two war songs that evince genuine poetic talent, and have been accorded unstinted praise by the critics. They are the "Conquered Banner" and "All Quiet Along the Potomac To-night," the first named by Father Ryan and the last by Lamar Fontaine. One of the most pathetic poems that appeared during the war was "Somebody's Darling." The circus clown was the great promulgator of popular music during and just after the war. He was then in the full blaze of his glory. Since then the blaze has degenerated to a spark, and that is threatening to go out. But twenty years ago he was the biggest attraction in the ring, and his songs sold like shares in a wild cat mining scheme. The war songs were succeeded by what might be termed the Billyemersonian epoch. These were the days when the "Big Sunflower" and "Love Among the Roses" were epidemic. The agile Billy was the pioneer of the genteel song-and-dance business, and when he sang

I feel just as happy as a big sunflower  
That nods and bends to the breeze,  
And my heart is as light as the wind that blows  
The leaves from off the trees—  
he was pronounced unapproachable. Of the same date is that ridiculous composition: "Captain Jinks of the Horse Marines." W. H. Lingard brought it over from London and first sank it in his act of lightning changes, and while he maintained intimate relations with "Captain Jinks" he prospered. When he attempted something higher he got into trouble. "Pat Malloy," "The Charming Young Man on the Flying Trapeze," "The Dark Girl Dressed in Blue," "The Fellow That Looks Like Me," "In the Bowery," were widely sung at the time. In the early '70s the big successes were "Little Fraud," "I Feel So Awful Jolly When the Band Begins to Play," "Champagne Charley," "The Mulligan Guard," "The Cottage by the Sea," "Killarney," "Good-bye, Charley," "Ten Thousand Miles Away," and "Jennie the Pride of Kildare." Then came "My Gal," "Strolling on the Sands," and since then the quantity has increased and the quality decreased in the same ratio.—*Chicago Tribune*.

There is a big difference between getting on well in life and getting well on in life.

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

It is noted that timber that has been floated down rivers is not subject to dry-rot. The water dissolves the salts and albumen.

By keeping mushrooms until too old or stale an alkaloid called muscarine is developed. Mushroom poisoning is believed to be due in many cases to faulty methods in cooking.

Manufacturers of fire-brick say that the only reliable way to distinguish good clay is by tasting. If it tastes salty, it is genuine fire clay; if flat and dull, it is worthless for fire-brick.

A Berlin doctor is said to have caught the bacillus that produces cancer. He has inoculated dogs with the germ, and is reported to have developed in them tumors of a cancerous nature.

A remarkable case of "substitution" was recently found in a Georgia iron mine. Workmen digging came upon a pine stump, now converted into brown iron ore. The stump showed all the fibers and bark of the original pine tree, and resin streaks were plainly seen in places.

The various yellow coloring matters used for macaroni, butters, liquors, etc., have been examined by Dr. Weyl, of Berlin. He reports that dinotrocresol, sold as saffron yellow, is highly poisonous, while the so-called "Martin's yellow" and "butter yellow" are quite harmless.

It has been proposed to utilize bicycles as ambulances, by removing the trailing-wheels from two machines and connecting them at that point by a pole fixed to the curved bars which carried the trailing-wheels. This keeps the two remaining wheels apart, and unites them into one vehicle. A hammock is then slung from the seats of the bicycles by means of proper cross-pieces with hooks; a bamboo is also fastened longitudinally above the seats, and straps are employed to make all secure.

When water once begins to boil it is impossible to raise its temperature any higher; all excess of heat is absorbed by the escaping steam as so-called latent heat, and is given out again when it condenses. We often speak of seeing the steam escaping from the spout of a kettle, but this is incorrect; steam is an invisible vapor, and we can no more see it than we can air. What we do see are the minute drops of water into which the steam condenses on coming into the cool air. If we boil water in a glass flask, we shall notice that nothing can be seen in the interior; and by observing the steam escaping from a kettle, we shall notice that there is quite a distance between the end of the spout and the point where the cloud becomes visible. This cloud of steam is of exactly the same nature as the clouds which float in the sky, and are formed by the condensation in the cool upper regions of the steam or aqueous vapor present in the air.

Mr. G. A. Farini, who has recently made a journey across the Kalahari desert in South Africa, succeeded in seeing and photographing the falls of the Orange river, which he was told could not be done. "We had," he says, "to swim rapids, climb rocks, and descend precipices by ropes in order to take the views. The river is broken up into many streams by huge rocks and bowlders, some of them rejoining to form the main waterfall, and others cutting out separate channels to the great gorge, some four hundred feet deep and sixteen miles long, worn in the solid granite. These streams form many rapids, and, when the river is half full, rise and form over a hundred separate cascades, unsurpassed for beauty and picturesque grandeur. When the river is full, many of them join to make one mighty sheet of water, rivaling the great Niagara, as it pours into the abyss nearly four hundred feet below. At low water, the only time it can be approached, the Hercules Fall is one hundred and sixty-five feet high, with several smaller falls at the sides, which are three hundred and fifty feet high, and are caused by the same water before it reaches the main fall."

Locomotive Whistling.

One long blast of the whistle is a signal for approaching stations, railroad crossings and junctions. One short blast of the whistle is to apply the brakes—stop. Two long blasts of the whistle are a signal to throw off the brakes. Two short blasts of the whistle are an answer to the conductor's signal to stop at the next station.

Three long blasts of the whistle are a signal that the train has parted. Three short blasts of the whistle when the train is standing are a signal that the train will back. Three short blasts of the whistle when the train is running are a signal to be given by passenger trains, when displaying signals for a following train, to call the attention of trains they meet or pass to the signals. Four long blasts of the whistle are a signal to call in the flagman.

Four short blasts of the whistle are the engineer's call for signals from the switchman, watchmen and trainmen. Two long, followed by two short, blasts of the whistle are a signal for approaching road crossings at grade. Five short blasts of the whistle are a signal to the flagman to go back and protect the rear of the train. A succession of short blasts of the whistle is an alarm for persons or cattle on the track, and calls the attention of trainmen to danger ahead.

Writing On a Leaf.

"I saw a curiosity the other day of a kind that is rare, I think," said an old gentleman in the course of a conversation with a Philadelphia *Call* man. "It lay pressed between two leaves of a young lady's prayer-book, and as she tendered the sacred volume to me that I might join in the devotions of her church it fluttered slowly and noiselessly to the floor. I stooped and picked it up, and there written by nature's own hand across the face of a preserved leaf were the names, Paul and Laura. Curious to know how such a thing could happen, and trusting in my gray hair to excuse the curiosity, I asked how it had been done, when she blushing said: 'We cut the letters from paper and pasted them firmly upon the leaf, thus excluding the light and producing a tracing of the names.' He is in the army, a lieutenant, and we are shortly to be married. I am superstitious, and would be very loth to lose this leaf out of my life."

It is never too late, and never impossible, for a human face to look beautiful.



## A BIG TELEGRAPH OFFICE.

### LIVELY SCENES IN THE WESTERN UNION'S MAIN BUILDING.

#### The Fate of a Message—A Thousand Busy Operators at Work—A Great Hubbub.

When a person goes into the basement of the Western Union Telegraph Building and desires to inform his wife at San Francisco, 3,000 miles away, that New York is a wonderful place, and deposits a dollar bill for that purpose, he little imagines the extent to which his dollar supports his avocation. He little imagines what the dollar does before the message reaches the first telegraph pole out from the building on its way across the continent. It goes in at the receiving window and gets registered together with the message it represents. Then it proceeds downstairs into the cellar where it turns the wheels of fifteen mighty engines. One of these, applied to a huge dynamo magnet, draws from it the flame of 600 incandescent lamps and sends it gleaming through the building. Three others engage actively in the work of enlightening the world. They supply the electric current that courses up and down the continent faster than light itself. They take it from fifteen little dynamo magnets, arranged in rows or "gangs" of five each, and placed in a room scarcely larger than a hall bedroom. If two entire floors of the building were filled with Leyden jars, there would be, maybe, 40,000 of them. But the power to be got from them all would be less than that derived from these little dynamos. Four other engines, the largest and most powerful of all, force currents of air through the most extensive underground pneumatic system in the world. Tubes run from the building up to the branch office in Twenty-third street, to other branch offices, and to all the principal newspaper offices. If the tubes were large enough to accommodate a man he could be sent bowling along two miles underground in just ninety seconds with as much ease as if he were a feather.

It is up in the top of the building, that the novel sights are to be found. Seated in front of 700 little desks, each supplied with two or more noisy machines that chatter incessantly from year's end to year's end, is an army of young men and girls, the brightest, quickest, cleverest operators to be secured. Everything and everybody seems to be in a grand rush. Little boys and girls tear about as if they were dependant on their being at a given point in the room at the hundredth part of a given second. The continuous musketry of the sharp, rattling machines ever and anon grows heavier and fiercer, as gusts break forth on a stormy April day. The very atmosphere seems excited and in a hurry, and well it may, for the air in the room is changed every three minutes. Four huge ventilating fans, driven by a special dynamo engine, carry off 2,000 cubic feet of air every second and keep the atmosphere in perpetual motion. A picture of a scene so confusing is difficult to paint. If anything would only stand still long enough to let the mental camera catch its image, there might be hope of obtaining at least a typical impression. But the room puts on as many new phases as the crowd that passes a Broadway corner. Placed well in its center is a little pagoda, an upraised stand that might make a summer-house were it set in a flower garden and overrun with vines. Here a group of little girls sit behind a circular table. Over their heads is gathered in a disk a hundred wires that run hither and thither all over the room, carrying little messenger cars, such as they have in the big stores running to the cashier's desk. Here there are so many of them, and they skim along in so many different directions, darting hither and thither as if blessed with a head of their own, and a perfect comprehension of their own business, which nobody can tell them better than they know it themselves, that one looks upon their intricate mechanism with amazement, and wonder why they don't come together in a general collision. If it be remarkable that they understand themselves, it is more remarkable still that these little girls, who have scarcely entered their teens, should know whence they all come, what they all carry and where they all go. But with equal deftness and celerity, the children capture them all as they come, take out their cargoes of papers, affix to these a proper stamp, and send them whirling off again, all in the twinkling of an eye. When the messages have been received down on the basement floor, they have sucked through pneumatic tubes up into the operating room and there seized upon by the little girls in the grand stand. Quick as a flash the addresses are read, and then they are whirled to that part of the room in which the particular operators are seated who work the particular lines over which the message is to go.

It takes nearly a thousand operators to accomplish a day's business in the Western Union. Some of these work in the daytime and some at night, and others do nothing except relieve the regular staff while, in relays of fifty or seventy-five, they go upstairs for luncheon. Thus there is no pause in the eternal rattle of the machines. The problem of perpetual motion is solved in that room as much as it ever can be solved. The messages that come in the office are treated pretty much in the same way as those that go out. The operators who receive them write them out on blanks and send them whizzing off in a jiffy to the little girls in the grand stand. When they are stamped for identification they are dropped down through a sliding tube to the basement floor. A mirror at the bottom enables one to see directly through six stories and catch glimpses of the pig-tails and curly bangs up in the lofty grand stand. As the messages drop they are taken out, slid through steam rollers that copy them and drop them on a revolving, endless belt that takes them off to the routing clerks and the messengers. System is always simple even in its most complicated forms. That is what system means. And yet the number of things that are done to a message in order to insure its rapid and accurate reception and delivery can but excite wonder.

There are 30,000 cities and villages in the United States to which the Western Union runs its wires, and naturally the task of making rates between each of these places and all the others is a grave problem. Four hundred millions of rates must be made, and every agent

must know them all. The average business done in the main office of this giant monopoly is about 1,400 messages. As many as 2,800 have been sent out in a single day, and as 180 other offices are open in this city, these figures tell only a small part of the story. But they serve to show the immense development of an art and trade that sprang into existence within the memory of men still young, and which, were they suddenly lost to human knowledge and craft, would leave the world in strange and dismal darkness.—*New York Tribune.*

#### High-Priced Toads.

In most districts of Great Britain toads are moderately numerous; more numerous, indeed, than might be imagined, for they are not animals that court publicity. In the face of this it is rather surprising to hear that toads are now being imported into this country from Austria. They are packed in wooden boxes and filled with moss, and on their arrival fetch as much as from \$15 to \$20 per hundred. Toads have long been an article of commerce here; in most well ordered gardens the visitor will occasionally be startled by a quaint apparition on the pathway, puffing like an asthmatic old gentleman, and the suburban market gardeners and nurserymen very frequently have them in their frames and greenhouses and about their grounds. But until recently our horticulturists have been satisfied with the exertions of the native toads in ridding them of slugs, grubs and noxious insects. It is possible that the Austrian toad may be larger and more voracious than ours, and this may explain the fact of its importation. At present it does not seem to have put in an appearance at Covent Garden, where a stock of toads and green frogs is usually kept. At any rate the new visitant, if only as useful as the native animal, deserves a hearty welcome as a cheap and useful ally of the gardener, for not only does the toad live to an extreme old age, but it has the unusual merit of finding its own provender and lodging. And beyond this it has much more good nature in it than its forbidding exterior would seem to indicate, and has frequently become so tame as to come at a call or even at the sound of a whistle. And when dead its usefulness does not necessarily cease, for naturalists before now have found insects of great rarity in the stomachs of toads they have happened to dissect. Altogether it is very evident that St. Patrick made a slight oversight when he banished the toad from the Green Isle in company with the "serpents" and other hurtful creatures.—*London Globe.*

#### The Watchman's Report.

There was a serious accident to one of the largest and most costly bridges on the line of the Dakota & Great Midland Route, a Dakota railroad managed by a local company. The following is an extract from the bridge watchman's report to the President of the company:

"I was approaching the east end of the bridge from my house," writes the watchman, "when suddenly I saw the jack rabbit coming down the line towards the bridge right between the rails and running very rapidly. Realizing the disastrous effects his crossing would have on the bridge I ran as fast as possible to either stop him or in some way induce him to cross on a walk, but I was too late, and the frightened animal rushed past me and onto the bridge, taking jumps almost as long as the rails. The structure trembled, swayed violently, and just as the rabbit reached the middle, the bridge, together with the abutments and the rabbit himself, crashed into the abyss below. I barely escaped with my own life, but retained presence of mind enough to direct my wife to take the piece of red flannel off the baby's sore throat and go back up the track and signal the 7:40 limited Pullman express. I now have both hired men at work repairing the wreck, but it will be several days before travel can be resumed. I would recommend that strong gates be placed at the ends of the other bridges on our road to keep the rabbits off, as they seem to be jumping remarkably high this season, and unless something is done half of our best bridges are liable to be kicked down before spring."—*Chicago Tribune.*

#### Plants and the Electric Light.

According to a Berlin paper, some disagreeable results have followed the electric lighting of the Winter Palace at St. Petersburg, the intense brilliancy of the light having been found to cause dire destruction among the ornamental plants used for the decoration of the banquetting halls. It appears that the complete illumination of the rooms for a single night is enough to cause the leaves to turn yellow and dry up, and ultimately to drop off. The damage to the celebrated collection of palms at the palace is especially serious. It is supposed that the injury is principally due to the sudden change from the sunless days of the northern winter, and from the subdued light of the plant houses to the blinding light of the banquetting halls. It has been shown beyond a doubt that the rapidity of the injurious action, and its amount, are directly proportional to the intensity of the illumination, and plants standing in niches or other places partially shielded from the light are found to remain uninjured. There is no doubt that the injurious effects of the light are greatly intensified by the dry, artificially heated atmosphere of the rooms, and that they would be minimized, if not entirely obviated, if the plants could be surrounded by a steamy atmosphere, such as that in which they are grown.—*Boston Post.*

#### Maryland Terrapin.

Dealers say that the supply of terrapin has not deteriorated of late years in Maryland waters, though but little has been done in the direction of terrapin farming or ponding. The cost of terrapin varies according to the supply and the size and condition. For the finest terrapin under ordinary conditions \$50 to \$60 per dozen is paid, though good terrapin can be purchased for considerably less money. The female terrapin is preferable to the male, as the eggs, in different stages of maturity, which they contain are much prized, though the true flavor abounds more in the meat and intestinal parts than in the male.—*Baltimore American.*

A crisis is a man who on all occasions is more attentive to what is wanting than what is present.

## CURIOUS BURIAL CUSTOMS.

### FUNERAL OBSERVANCES AMONG DIFFERENT NATIONS.

#### Ancient Egyptian Ceremonies—Customs in Chinatown—Habits of Other Races.

The ancient Egyptians celebrated a funeral by feasting and drinking while the work of embalming—which took seventy days—was going on; but through all they remembered that no one is exempt from death, and to remind them of the fact a skeleton was placed in the banquetting hall, where it remained during the feast. Sacrifices were offered to the gods, and the flesh used for food among the priests and guests. In the case of a great lord or rich person a costly monument was erected, but the poorer classes were laid in the ground sometimes with no embalming, and at times even without a coffin.

The Hindoos burned their dead and sometimes sacrificed human beings at the funeral of any personage of note. The suttee, or widow burning, among great personages was a very repulsive feature of the ceremony. The ceremonies were conducted amid feasting, singing by derishes and dancing by girls. Sometimes the mourners lashed themselves with knotted cords and sticks until they fell exhausted from exertion and loss of blood.

There are in Africa almost as many different burial customs as there are tribes of negroes, each tribe having its own peculiar ideas and manners. The majority of tribes, however, bury the dead and destroy all property belonging to the deceased, even taking down the house. If it be a chief of high rank, the more barbarous tribes kill numbers of slaves to serve him in the next world, and bury his favorite wife alive in the same grave with her deceased lord.

The natives of Peru placed their dead in a sitting posture with the head between the knees and the arms crossed on the breast. Ropes of bark were tightly bound around the body, which was then wrapped in cloth and again bound until it resembled a mass of cordage rather than anything else. Bodies thus preserved, and from which the air was entirely excluded, are constantly being found among the ruins of the old cities devastated by the Spaniards. The ancient Mexicans observed much the same custom, adding to it the sacrifice of hundreds of human beings, in many cases the victims freely giving their consent to die, believing that by this means they more surely reached the abode of their gods and enjoyed everlasting peace.

Among our Indians the burial customs differ somewhat, but all believe in a Great Spirit, and in the main they are alike. The Indians of the eastern part of the country east of the Mississippi buried their dead in almost all cases in a sitting posture, wrapped in a blanket. With the dead warrior were buried his arms, ammunition and food for his journey to the Happy Hunting Grounds, and over his grave his favorite war horse was slaughtered, and sometimes his dog, in order that he might enter the land of the Great Spirit in a manner becoming a chief of renown and of good repute. The Indians of the West erect high scaffolds, on which they place their dead, in order that they may be out of reach of wild animals. The dead brave's arms, cooking utensils and blanket are placed with him for use in the next world.

The Hebrew manner of conducting a funeral is very plain and simple. The body is wrapped in a shroud and placed in a plain pine coffin, with a lighted candle at its head. The candle is allowed to burn itself out and symbolizes the dedication of the soul of the dead to the Creator, who gave it. A simple ceremony is held at the grave by the rabbi, and it is a very rare occurrence for any portion of the service over the dead to take place under a roof.

A most curious sight to the residents of New York is a Chinese funeral, which is much the same when held here as when the Chinaman is at home in the Flowery Kingdom. It makes all the difference in the world whether the dead Chinaman is a member of the Order of Freemason or not, and whether or not he is rich. If he is a Mason his funeral is the occasion of a great spread and display in Chinatown. A brass band is hired to play in front of the dead man's residence and also accompanies the body to the grave. It would seem that noise, and not the appropriateness of the tune, is the object in view, for the friends of the dead man are perfectly satisfied, no matter whether the tune be some German waltz or the "Eoulinger March," and it is a fact that at a recent Chinese funeral in this city the band hired for the occasion played "Sunday Night When the Parlor is Full." On the way to the grave a prominent Chinaman sits on the hearse and scatters pieces of colored paper along the route, the object of this being to occupy the attention of the evil spirits, which are supposed to follow the departed Chinaman until the grave closes over him. In the coffin with the body is placed a pack of Chinese playing cards in order that the spirit of the dead man may have an opportunity of making a little change during his long and dark journey.

At the grave food is placed around the coffin, but after the ceremony is concluded this is taken to the lodge rooms, and the friends eat for themselves and the dead also. No Chinaman is ever buried in this country whose body is not some time, usually after a lapse of two or three years, taken up and carried home to China by his friends. This is a sacred custom among all Chinese, and the body of a Chinaman who has been dead three or four years is no uncommon freight on the steamers plying between San Francisco and China.—*New York Telegram.*

#### Baby's Charmed Life.

Across the rugged baby creeps—  
The baby that knows no care—  
And the awful direction that he keeps  
Leads right to the hard, steep stairs.  
Sometimes he climbs on the window sill,  
Where a fall his neck would break;  
From any bottle he drinks his fill—  
Not the same from a spoon he'd take.  
He sticks his hands in the bulldog's eyes,  
And into the horse's nose;  
The table-knife on his hand he tries,  
And kicks his face with his toes.  
Oh, then does the baby run his nose,  
And I'm sure his soul would shake,  
If he ever happened to get in a place  
Where his life would be really safe.  
—*Harper's Magazine.*

## NEWS AND NOTES FOR WOMEN.

Dog collars of black velvet are studded with small silver bugs.

Many of the best dressed women in New York have discarded the bustle.

In flower pins, a single blossom upon a big leaf enameled in the natural color is the most attractive new fancy.

Bonnets in velvet or plush, heavily bedizened with gilt or silver, are shown as the thing for evening wear.

Marriageable young girls in Kansas make it a point to take up a land claim as the first step toward securing a husband.

Fashion now requires the lady to exchange rings with her fiancé, and the correct one for the purpose is of heavy gold, with a single stone set flush.

The artistic blending of colors as well as the beauty of design make the American silk fabrics take a foremost rank with the product of any silk looms in the world.

If studs are worn, three is the correct number—and they must be fine but inconspicuous pearls. Small diamond and rubies all are worn, but plain gold still has the call.

Two bright New Jersey young women, dissatisfied with the money they made teaching, invested \$50 in poultry. The first year their profits were \$1,000, the second \$3,000.

White India silk is in high favor with many mothers for dress frocks for their little girls, and it is used even for the long christening robe of the youngest member of the family.

The Queen Regent of Spain is gaining a great hold on the affection of her subjects, and is said to be a wonderful woman, charming in manner and possessing great administrative ability.

Dresses of white camel's hair, or of white cloth with pinked edges, are worn by little girls at parties and other entertainments. The only garnitures are a guimpe and sleeves of colored velvet.

The prettiest of all furs this season is the bear, for the golden brown and other soft shades in this fluffy fur make it a very becoming trimming if worn as a bow or simply in a band about the outer garment.

Mrs. James Brown Potter's gowns which gave the most satisfaction to her audience were those with graceful, falling folds of rich stuffs which the leading French modistes delight in, in the style of Bernhardt's beautiful costumes.

Simple velvet bonnets are made with low crowns and have very decided puffing at the back, but are smooth upon the brim. The only trimming is an Alsatian bow of four-inch ribbon, tightly strapped, and placed far back on the crown.

A polonaise or waist and draperies of black cloth is again fashionable worn over a colored skirt, preferably tan, green, terra cotta, light chamois or pearl gray, and as material silk or velvet has the call, though contrasting wool is sometimes seen.

The Connemara cloak is one of the prettiest among the new cloaks. The yoke is of plush or velvet, on which is sewn in gathered plaits the fullness of the skirt. A gathering at the waist line in the back gives a pretty curve over the bustle.

At a recent fashionable English wedding the bridemaids were little girls, each one wearing a frock of white serge braided with dark red, red sashes and hose, and a white felt hat braided to match the dress, with large red bows at one side.

For trimming there are ribbons in immense variety—silk, velvet, plush, gauze—and many with seven shades of one color. They are four to seven inches wide, and the crowns are swathed rather than trimmed with them, unless a loosely tied scarf is the style chosen.

Low crowned pokes, with a projecting front which shades the eyes, are worn by misses, and they are very becoming to young, fresh faces. Very wide ribbon is arranged carelessly on the front, or in loops coming from the back, and long, streaming ends are sometimes added.

Milwaukee has a bowling club of eighteen fair damsels who practice religiously seven times a week and have become strong and robust from the exercise. They are very expert at the game and confidently expect to vanquish any club of gentlemen that may challenge them.

The Princess of Wales's favorite flower is the wild and peculiarly fragrant lily of the valley, which is found in large, irregular patches in Wolferton Woods, Norfolk. These woods are all that remain of a primeval forest, and are full of romance and beauty. The lilacs are gathered in great bunches, their snowy bells protected by their own cool, green leaves, packed in light, wicker hampers, and sent to Marlborough House, where the Princess herself arranges them for her boucior.

The fashionable woman of to-day, says the New York Times, threatens to soon outshine the Drum Major in the matter of braid. Skirts, waists, wraps, and the crowns of bonnets and hats are now decorated with masses of intricate braiding in gold, silver, and bright colors. The more elaborate the braiding the more fashionable the costume now seems to be a rule universally observed. Gold braid is used indiscriminately, but generally on costumes of either white, black, or dark blue or green, and silver braid lights up the dark street costumes.

#### Where Cork Comes From.

All the corkwood of commerce comes from the Spanish peninsula, where the trees abound not only in cultivated forests, but also grow wild on the mountains. The tree is like the American oak, with leaves similar to the oak and acorns. It takes ten years for the bark to become a proper thickness to be manufactured into bottle stoppers, life preservers and seine cords. When stripped from the tree it is to be boiled for two hours, cured in the sun for a week and pressed into flat pieces for baling and shipping. The denuded trunk, like a hen robbed of her eggs, does not sulk and quit the business, but throws out a fresh covering for a fresh spooling. One tree has been known to yield half a ton of corkwood. One pound of cork can be manufactured into 144 champagne corks. The baled cork is sold to cork manufacturing centers.—*Point, Oil and Drug Review.*

## TEMPLE CITY OF NIKKO.

### A DESCRIPTION OF THE MECCA OF JAPAN.

#### A Great Profusion of Ornament—One of Three Wonderful Gates—Long Lines of Images.

Nikko is the Mecca of Japan, says a correspondent of the New Orleans Times-Democrat, and she has been so many centuries, perhaps, as the original Mecca has stood as the goal of the Mohammedan pilgrims. That this place is, at least in the eyes of the native Japanese, the most wonderful in Japan is evidenced in their ancient motto: "Until one has seen Nikko he can never say 'beautiful.'" The origin of this place, as of nearly all the temple cities of Japan, is hidden in a mass of legends, those shadows of history which are dearer to the simple country folk than history itself. Nikko gradually became the recognized religious centre of Japan, attracting year by year tens of thousands of pilgrims, whose contributions filled the coffers and afforded the means of erecting the most sumptuous temples and shrines.

It is to-day the most popular watering place in Japan. The foreign residents of Yokohama and Tokio flock to this cool and delightful mountain retreat to escape the heat of summer, while the wealthy Japanese have no greater delight than wandering among the sacred groves and contemplating the vast antiquity of its religious relics. I wish that I could put myself in the place of one of these devout pilgrims for an hour, that I might describe the scene from his point of view. To the American the admiration of the antique, simply because of its antiquity, is acquired and forced, but to the native Japanese it is born and spontaneous. But since I cannot put myself in his place I will tell you about Nikko, not in poetry, as their custom is, but in plain prose, leaving much, very much to the imagination.

Here let me say that in Japanese architecture, as in their scenery, there is nothing grand and sublime, but on the other hand the ornamentation is so profuse, so intricate, so multifarious in color and design, as to bewilder one. It makes one exclaim: "What infinite exactness and precision, what lavish expenditure of time and treasure." It will bear inspection with the microscope. The architecture seems to have been so designed as to admit of the greatest amount of ornamentation. Each beam and rafter projecting a foot or more at the ends is carved into the semblance of a dragon hideous to be sure, but so perfectly executed and finished in such minuteness of detail that we cannot but admire. Frieze, architrave and cornice are all one mass of most intricate carving, representing scenes in the life of the patron saint.

The panels are all carved through, making a network of all sorts of devices in which are promiscuously thrown cranes, storks, peacocks, pheasants, horses, dragons, fish and countless other animals. The massive pillars of wood are carved with a curious vine figure, but in one of the pillars the figure is inverted. The Japanese superstition is that if a gate or temple is completed and perfect in all details it will soon burn down, so (for a paradox) they make the intention a mistake of having one pillar upside down. But even beyond the beauty of form, the tourist must admire the marvelous coloring. All tints are blended and harmonized. Here the delicate tracery of a pane shows against a black background, like delicate lace against black velvet, and there the fanged and yawning mouth of a griffin appears to actually drip with blood.

An eminent English writer, after seeing this gate, said that the three greatest pieces of architecture in the world are St. Peter's, the Taj Mahal and the temple gate of Nikko. Entering the gate and turning to the left you see the little building in which is kept the sacred horse. If you pay a few cents you can have the honor of throwing a handful of beans into his manger. The animal is a beautiful roan, but beware of his heels. Near by is a celebrated spring, whose waters bubble up into a large stone basin so perfectly leveled that the water runs over its sides at all points alike, making it appear as if the solid granite were covered with a sheet of purest glass.

One of the most celebrated pieces of sculpture is the "sleeping cat," carved by a celebrated artist some centuries ago and there it sits to-day with drowsy eyes half open. The deception is almost perfect and you half expect to see it rise and yawn like a veritable cat.

The most charming spot of all is the stone passage-way to the tomb of Eiyasu, built of huge monoliths, a massive, handsome balustrade on either side, winding up the side of a steep hill. Each stone is completely hidden under a growth of moss so soft and fine as to resemble a mantle of green velvet thrown over it.

The silence, the dripping water, the huge pines on all sides making a continual gloom, all together gives the place a solemn, almost ghostly aspect, so that the traveler speaks in whispers and is glad that the moss beneath his feet deadens the sound of his footsteps.

On the opposite side of the valley along the bank of the stream is a long line of images representing various deities. There is supposed to be 500 of them, but a legend or superstition declares that if a person should count them a dozen times he would not be able to give the number twice in succession alike.

#### The Oyster and the Raccoon.

Mr. Frank C. Wheaton, of New York, telling of how the raccoons catch oysters at Cat Island, near New Orleans, says that one night he saw an old coon crawl up to a big oyster that had his shell open and stick his paw in to scoop out the meat. With a snap the shell came together, and the coon was caught. He squealed and tugged to get the oyster out of the mud or his paw from the oyster's clutch, but to no purpose. Then the tide began to rise, and pretty soon the water was running about the coon's feet. He saw what was coming, and, after a vain effort to get away, deliberately gnawed his own paw off and sobbed off on three legs.

Sometimes the very custom of oil makes the heart obdurate against whatever instructions to the contrary.

## SELECT SIFTINGS.

The first Sunday-school was established by Robert Raikes in England in 1771.

A kind of ant in Honduras will prey upon houses and, when once started, will eat one down.

A Russian Prince once sent to Rosa Bonheur three magnificent white bears as a philopena present.

"Jernmantfakturbolagsforsjalsningsmagazin" in Swedish means in English: "The iron manufacturing company's sale shop."

A trout in a pond at St. Paul appears at the call of its master, eats from his hand and manifests thanks for favors by flopping up into the air.

Blackfish used to be caught in great quantities in the harbor of Charleston, S. C., but since the earthquake very few of the fish are found there.

A peculiarity of a large white-oak tree on the premises of T. T. Hilburns, Vernon, Ala., is that half of the foliage is yellow all the summer long, while the other half is the natural dark green.

The first apple orchard in Kansas, consisting of 1500 trees, was brought all the way from Illinois on a wagon and planted in Douglas County in 1855. To-day the State has 30,000,000 fruit trees.

The first President's message telegraphed West was delivered by James K. Polk. It required forty-eight hours to perform the task. Now a message of equal length is transmitted in three hours.

A Captain of a merchant vessel, while lying at anchor off one of the small islands of the West Indies, discovered a lump of ambergris as large as his two fists in the possession of a negro. He gave the owner a flannel-shirt and an old pair of pants for the precious stuff, and sold it in the United States for \$500.

An electric railway for the dinner-table is one of the recent achievements of French ingenuity. It makes the presence of servants unnecessary. The train, which runs on a line along either side of the table before the diners, consists of a platform pivoted on two boxes, one of which carries the motor, while the other is merely a supporting truck. The expenditure of electric energy is but slight, and the train is said to be thoroughly under control of the host.

#### WISE WORDS.

We are no longer happy so soon as we wish to be happier.

Every temptation is great or small according as the man is.

The consciousness of duty performed gives us music at midnight.

If we're right we can't be hurt by the truth, and if we ain't right we ought to be hurt righteously.

It is better to have thorns in the flesh with grace to endure them, than to have no thorns and no grace.

True popularity is not popularity which is followed after, but the popularity which follows after.

One of the most important rules of the science of manners is an absolute silence in regard to yourself.

The spirits are sometimes allowed to fall into an affliction to preserve them from falling in with a temptation.

No human being can come into this world without increasing or diminishing the sum total of human happiness, not only of the present, but of every subsequent age of humanity.

The pleasures of the world are very deceitful. They promise more than they give; they trouble us in seeking them; they do not satisfy us when possessing them, and they make us despair when losing them.

#### A Night in a Tree.

C. H. Wilkins and Edward Somers lived in the White camp, San Antonio canyon. Returning to their home about the time of the midnight that was the dividing line between the 19th and 20th of last month, they were very disagreeably surprised to see by the light of their lanterns a mountain lion in the act of going under the building. Having no arms with them, and knowing that the floor of their domicile was a flimsy affair, and could easily be torn to pieces by the dangerous animal, they considered a tree near by their only refuge, and upon such consideration they climbed the tree with that dexterity which frequently accompanies danger. Comfortably ensconced among the boughs, they spent the night waiting for daylight. It came, but it placed the occupants of the tree in even a more dangerous predicament than before. The lion still possessed the premises, and to descend would place those who might injudiciously attempt descent in danger of being eaten bodily. At about noon Colonel Hopkins, Dave Wixom, Mrs. Van Clive and Miss Eva Goodrich appeared on the scene in a carriage. When informed by the dwellers among the branches of the state of affairs, Mr. Wixom killed the lion with a ball from a rifle and announced that the gentlemen might descend in safety. Ed. Huch is now tanning the hide of the animal, which will be presented to a gentleman well known in this city.—*San Bernardino Courier.*

#### The Medicine Mania.

Some people, especially among the lower, middle and working classes, are confirmed medicine takers. They read the advertisements of "patent" nostrums, which profess to cure every ill under the sun from agues to ulcers, and implicitly believe the statements which they contain. The ignorant medicine-taker never pauses to consider that if a title of the pretensions so blatantly proclaimed had any foundation in fact, the existence of cultivated and learned bodies, such as the College of Physicians and the College of Surgeons, would be no longer necessary. Not only does he believe everything which the advertisers tell him, but he becomes an advocate of the remedies in his friends, and thus, like the snowball, which increases as the schoolboy rolls it in the drift, the mischief incessantly increases, until in time it assumes colossal proportions.—*London Times.*

#### It Was the Doctor Sick.

"Sick, Killy, and Jinks," said you don't demand? Then a doctor 'll be to find out. Of course, you're expected to cure me. But then, how the doctor that he over instructions to the contrary.



Arlington Advocate

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ADVERTISING RATES.

Reading Notices, per line,	25 cents
Special Notices, " "	15 "
Religious and Obituary Notices, per line,	10 "
Ordinary Advertisements, per line,	8 "
Marriages and Deaths—free.	

General Court Meets.

The members of the Great and General Court of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, elected at the last election to transact the business of the State for this peculiarly marked year of 1888 convened under the gilded dome on Wednesday and effected an organization with an unanimity that should preface harmony of action sufficient to give the people what they so fondly contend for—a short session. Hon. Halsey J. Boardman, as President of the Senate, and Hon. Charles J. Noyes, as Speaker of the House of Representatives, were unanimously chosen to their respective places of honor and trust, and the minor offices in the gift of the members were bestowed with the same vote. Both of the principal officers have, on several important occasions, proved false to the great temperance cause for which the dominant party in this State has always professed friendship, but in view of the platform on which they were elected and a growing public sentiment in favor of restriction of the power and influence of the saloon, it may be reasonably expected that both the President and Speaker will in the future more nearly represent the sentiment of the people generally in their votes and rulings during the coming session. What Mr. Noyes remarked in his address about the evil custom of assigning a member to more than one hard worked and important committee, and its resulting in delay and loss of efficiency, is timely and significant, and it is of course, to be presumed that in making up his committee the Speaking will keep this essential point in view, thus expediting business and gaining the gratitude of the people of the Commonwealth. If members will conduct the business to come before the several committees in a business like way, and restrict within more reasonable limits than has been the custom the various "hearings" on matters presented, the evils of a protracted session may be easily avoided.

You will always find people gazing on the artistically arranged show windows of B. S. Moulton & Co.'s art gallery, at 42 Hanover street, Boston, near the American House, and there is always to be seen there an attractive display; but the real art gems of the establishment are to be seen in the artistically arranged room at the rear of the store, and to this display Mr. Moulton invites visitors. A striking portrait of Daniel Webster, one of the best portraits of Gen. Grant ever painted, some beautiful landscapes and many choice engravings are among the more striking features, but it is useless for us to attempt to outline in a few words what it would take a long time to even glance over. The main business of Moulton & Co. is mounting and framing pictures, and there is no place in Boston where this very important matter can be better or more reasonably done. Our readers are invited to call at 42 Hanover street when in Boston.

"The Congregationalist Manual" is the title of an extremely neat and convenient 40-page pamphlet, every page of which is useful. There is much valuable information regarding the Congregational denomination, also a list of Prayer-Meeting Topics for 1888, a new story by Rose Terry Cooke called "The Parson's Prayer-Meeting," and the Creed adopted by the Creed Commission of 1883, and the whole is furnished for the nominal sum of five cents per copy at the Congregational Pub. House, Somerset street, Boston.

Last Monday was "Inauguration day" in the cities of the Commonwealth, and now these large centres of population are running along nicely under the new boards of government, several of whom are simply continuing the order of previous years, but many are under new boards, of whom the citizens expect much in the way of reform of previous abuses. This is notably the case in Lowell and Lynn.

The labor troubles in Pennsylvania are of national importance because they affect the price of coal all over the country. The prospect of \$10 per ton seems up in the future.

After the Recess.

The holiday vacation being ended, both branches of Congress reassembled this week and the business may now be said to be fairly inaugurated, although Speaker Carlisle is still struggling with the great "Committee" problem. The problem involves a great deal of careful consideration. It is said that Mr. Carlisle, for political reasons affecting the policy of his party, finds more trouble in appointing some of the minor committees, like those of labor, temperance and education, than the more important committees, such as the ways and means, finance and foreign affairs. For obvious reasons there are very few Democratic statesmen who care to take a positive stand on the prohibition question; and then for partisan reasons as well, the members of the same party wish to be extremely cautious about their course of the labor problem, as that is another issue fraught with doubt and danger to statesmen who must stand or fall by their votes and speeches as presented in the Congressional Record.

But one thing is certain—the Republicans mean to take an aggressive attitude in Congress upon the affirmative side of the prohibition question, it being their purpose to pass a bill in the Senate prohibiting the liquor traffic in the District of Columbia. The tendencies of the Republicans are strongly toward prohibitory legislation on general principles; it is claimed by that party that as it struck the first blow for the abolition of slavery in the District of Columbia, that it will also fight its first great battle against the saloon on the same spot. And from the tone of the organs and orators of the party it is quite evident that the Republicans will ultimately champion the cause of prohibition, and further, that the Democrats will array themselves against it.

The tariff and prohibition will force a new alignment of parties, a division that will be vastly beneficial to the patriotic and material interests of the country, for we shall then have the satisfaction of beholding the final disappearance of the sectional issue that has so long bedrode this republic like a nightmare.

Seen with Western Eyes.

Forefather's Day is always a notable event in New York, and at the annual gatherings many acknowledged leaders among men have made the speeches that opened the door of fame to them. At the meeting last month a new oratorical light flashed out in the person of Hon. E. O. Walcott, of Colorado. His speech was the event of the evening, and from it we make the following extracts:—

It will both surprise and encourage many Eastern men who have vague and dark notions as to the far Western men, to be told by their spokesman that in his region New England influences everywhere predominate. I do not mean to say that many men from the South have not, and especially since the war, found homes and citizenship in the West, for they have, and most of them are holding federal offices. (Laughter.) It is nevertheless true that from New England has come the great, the overwhelming influence in the moulding and controlling Western thought. But Puritanism in the West has been expanded and liberalized. "New England thrift," says Mr. Walcott, "though a hardy plant, becomes considerably modified when transplanted to the loam of the prairies; the penny becomes the dime before it reaches the other ocean; Ruth would find a rich gleaming among our Western sheaves, and the palm of forehandedness opens sometimes too freely under the wasteful example which nature sets all over our broad plains; but because the New England ancestor was acquisitive, his Western descendants secure first of all his own home. (Applause.) The austere and serious views of life which our forefathers cherished have given way to a kinder charity, and we put more hope and more interrogation points into our theology than our fathers did; but the old Puritan teachings, softened by the years and by brighter and freer skies, still keep our homes Christian and our home life pure. And more, far more than all else, the blood which flows in our veins, the blood of our sturdy New Englanders who fought and conquered for an idea, quickened and kindled by the civil war, has imbued and impregnated Western men with a patriotism that overrides and transcends all other emotions. Pioneers in a new land, laying deep the foundations of the young commonwealth, they turned the furrows in a virgin soil, and from the seed which they plant there grows, renewed and strengthened with each succeeding year, an undying devotion to republican institutions which shall nourish their children and their children's children forever. The Civil War made nothing right that was wrong before; it simply settled the question of where the great strength lay. We know that

By force, hath overcome but half his foe, and that if more remains to be done, it must come because the hearts of men are changed. The war is over; the very subject is hackneyed; it is a tale that is told, and commerce and enlightened self-interest have obliterated all lines. And yet you must forgive us if, before the account is finally closed, and the dead, and the war, and the tears are balanced by all the blessings of a reunited country, some of us still listen for a voice we have not heard; if we wait for some Southern leaders to tell us that renewed participation in the management of the affairs of this Nation carries with it the admission that the question of the right of secession is settled, not because the South was vanquished, but because the

doctrine was and is wrong, forever wrong.

You of New England and her borders live always in the atmosphere of her glories; the scenes which tell of her achievements are ever near at hand, and familiarity and contact may rob them of their charms, and dim to your eyes their sacredness. The sons of New England in the West revisit her as men who make pilgrimage to some holy shrine, and her hills and valleys are still instinct with noble traditions. In her glories and her history we claim a common heritage, and we never wander so far away from her that, with each recurring anniversary of this day, our hearts do not turn to her with renewed love and devotion to our beloved New England; yet.

"Not by Eastern windows only,  
When daylight comes, comes in the light;  
In from the sun dubs slow, how slowly,  
But Westward, look, the land is bright!"

The New West has found her orator, and through his eloquent speech she comes nearer to us than she ever was before and acquires new claims on the attention, respect and affectionate good will of the East.

Women as Farmers.

There is a woman in Washington county, Ga., who well illustrates what her noble sex can do in an emergency. Her husband died, leaving an indebtedness against his estate of \$2,500. Having eight children to care for, the eldest of whom was about 12 years of age, she realized the responsibility of their maintenance and education devolved upon her. She did not shrink from the task in despondency, but sat to work with a determination that has overcome all obstacles. She assumed control of the plantation, made good crops, paid off the indebtedness, and is now running the business on a cash basis. With favorable seasons she will not make less than 75 bales of cotton this year, with corn, fodder, etc., in abundance. Mrs. Buford, now a resident of Macon county, was before the war, the wife of an overseer. When soldiers were needed, her husband enlisted, and was killed, leaving his wife with five small, helpless children. Thrown entirely on her own resources, she in reality laid her hand to the spindle, and supported her family by spinning thread and weaving cloth. This she did successfully until "store bought" cloth caused her trade to fail. Being uneducated and without capital, there was no opening for her but the field. She rented a mule and some land, and began farming, paying half she made, and the land she cultivated was very poor, and she had no help except her small children, none of whom could aid her much. She was exceedingly energetic and economical, and began saving something every year. At length she bought a home. Now she has a comfortable home, mules, cattle and other stock, all paid for; makes plenty provision and has money—a \$1,000—laid by for a rainy day. Her children are grown and are respectable.

Attention is called to the great variety in the table of contents of The Century for Jan. Its subjects embrace an authoritative account of the formation of Lincoln's cabinet, by his secretaries, with many unpublished letters; Mr. Kennan's startling record of personal investigations of Russian provincial prisons; Prof. Atwater's valuable paper on pecuniary economy of food; an illustrated article on the catacombs of Rome, by Rev. Dr. Philip Schaff; an illustrated biographical sketch of John Gilbert; in art and literature a critique and personal sketch of John Ruskin by Mr. Stillman, with an excellent portrait as the frontispiece; in sport, an elk hunt on the plains by Schwatka, with drawings by Inness; in travel The Upper Missouri and the Great Falls, by E. V. Smalley; in fiction, contributions by Cable, Eggleston, Stockton and by H. S. Edwards; four pages of war aftermath; letters on industrial education in the public schools by superintendents who have tried it; in sheer fun, a play by Mark Twain; shorter articles on "The American Book," "A Southern man ahead of his time," the Piedmont Exposition, on Hawthorne's Loyalty, etc., etc.; a large variety of poems from different parts of the country contributed by notable authors.

St. Nicholas for January, with Whittier's beautiful poem, telling the legend of "The Brown Dwarf of Rügen," will delight all readers. It is illustrated by Blashfield. Mrs. Barnett continues her fascinating story, "Sara Crewe," with the excellent illustrations by Birch, and Mr. Stockton concludes "The clocks of Ronsaine," which began in the Dec. number. Mrs. Pennell gives an amusing description of the London Christmas pantomimes, including the recent representation of "Alice in Wonderland," with drawings by Mr. Pennell, and photographs taken during the performance. A character sketch by R. N. Johnson, is called "Poor Mr. Brown," and a cleverly suggested lesson is informed. There is a novel article by H. W. Jessup, with life-like pictures by Fenn. "How the Yankees came to Blackwood," by Louis Herriek, is most amusing. Other features of the number are, "A girl's military company," "Where the Christmas tree grew," a fanciful story of "The peasant king." There are many others, and a new feature is the "Housekeeping song," set to music.

The January number of Wide Awake, published by the D. Lothrop Company, of Boston, opens the new year with a brilliant number in every way exceeding the promises made in advance. The story of the foster children of Geo. Washington will be read with interest, and that interest will be helped by the fine illustrations the article contains. There is no juvenile publication more worthy of patronage than Wide Awake.

Next Monday evening, at the Globe Theatre, in Boston, Miss Clara Morris opens an engagement with one of the greatest plays produced in many years, "Renee de Moray," in regard to which a dramatic critic of admitted ability writes:—

"Essentially French in its conception as in its materials, it tells the familiar but always pathetic story of the shadow of a youthful sin falling across a happy home, of the misunderstandings that arose of the self sacrifice and social martyrdom that are ultimately rewarded. The main motive is kept well in view and is approached not unskillfully through a succession of strongly drawn scenes and sensational climaxes. In a play of that sort Miss Morris is, of course thoroughly at home, and the peculiar qualities of her artistic equipment are amply displayed. Her excessive emotionalism and the force of her thorough identification with the passion simulated for the moment carries the audience along with her in a sort of whirlwind of sympathy. Miss Morris, however, is by no means without other resources than the power over the feelings, as Renee de Moray she shows alike in the lighter and in the stronger passages, a certain refinement and delicacy of art which lingers longer with the hearer than the emotionalism which is always most conspicuous."

Marriages.

In Arlington, Dec. 29, by Rev. T. H. Shahan, John H. Kelley, of Somerville, and Annie T. Owens, of Arlington.

Deaths.

In Arlington, Jan. 1, Margaret Dunn, wife of Dennis Dunn, aged 73 years.  
In Arlington, Dec. 5, Alfred Butler. Funeral at St. John's church tomorrow (Saturday) afternoon, at half past two o'clock.

MarketMan Wanted.

A competent man to do the Marketing of a GARDEN FARM and general work as required. Must be well recommended. Address, Box 136 ARLINGTON, Post Office.

THE EVENT OF THE SEASON.

Town Hall, Arlington,  
Wednesday Eve., Jan. 11, '88,  
Grand Promenade  
Concert and Dance!  
BY THE BAY STATE BAND AND ORCHESTRA,  
Twenty-five pieces, under direction of Mr. George Farnum, assisted by  
Master Carl E. Merrill,  
the celebrated cornet virtuoso,  
WILLIAM F. BURNS, Trombone Soloist,  
Concert from 8 to 9.30 o'clock; Dancing from 9.30 to 12 o'clock. Grand march at 9.30, by full Military Band and Orchestra.  
Admission to Concert, 25c.  
Dancing Tickets, 25c extra.  
Tickets for sale by O. W. Whittemore, A. A. Tilden & Co., and by members of the band. Doors open at seven o'clock.

GRAND CONCERT!

TOWN HALL, LEXINGTON,  
Monday Evening, Jan. 16, '88  
at 7.45, P. M., the Cantata  
KING RENE'S DAUGHTER!

which was given in Boston last winter so successfully and delighted the large audiences who listened to it, will be rendered by a chorus of 35 ladies, assisted by the following distinguished solo talent:

MRS. E. HUMPHREY ALLEN, the charming and popular soprano, as Isolante,  
MRS. ELLENA E. FULLER, leading soprano of the Aracunas Ladies Quartette, of Boston, as Marta.  
MISS SOPHIA C. HALL, one of Boston's leading contraltos, as Beatrice.  
MR. JOHN W. LITTLE, of Boston, "bellissimo."

Before the Cantata a short miscellaneous programme will be given consisting of songs, "cello solos, etc. The large expense incurred for the concert will be met by the following price of tickets:

ADMISSION, 25 CTS. RESERVED SEATS, 50 CTS.  
A plan of the hall can be found at the Post-office where reserved seat tickets can be obtained. The concert will be under the direction of Mr. H. E. Holt. Mrs. H. E. Holt, accompanist. The Henry F. Miller piano will be used.

FOR SALE.

VERMONT AND CANADA HAY,  
85 to 90 cents per Cwt,  
O. B. HUTCHINS, Winter St.

Tenement To Let.

Nice roomy tenement to let on Walham street, being the southerly half of the double house on the right hand side of the street two doors from Main street. The same will be put in thorough repair, and repared and painted. Apply to, janitor LEWIS HUNT, Lexington.

SERVANT GIRL WANTED.

A capable girl to do general house work is wanted. Must be able to cook, wash and iron, etc. Apply to  
BOX 266, ARLINGTON, P. O.

Arlington Five Cents Savings Bank

After January 1st, 1888, the bank will be open for business on Tuesdays and Fridays, from 3 to 6 p. m.; on Wednesdays, from 8 to 9 p. m.; on Saturdays, from 3 to 5 p. m.  
Deposits draw interest from the first Saturday in January, April, July and October.  
ABEL R. PROCTOR, Treasurer.

ENGLISH HAY FOR SALE.

The subscriber has on hand TWENTY-FIVE tons best quality English hay, which he offers for sale at a fair price. Apply to  
JOHN CURRAN,  
East Lexington.

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MUNN & CO. OF THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Copyrights, Trade Marks, and all matters connected with the rights of Inventors. They have a large staff of experienced attorneys and engineers, and are prepared to advise and prosecute in all cases. Their office is at No. 37, Broadway, New York.

WARD & CO'S DEPOT MARKET,

165 FRIEND ST., BOSTON.

Price List.	
<b>BEEF.</b>	<b>SAUSAGES.</b>
Sirloin Roast 18	The "Dover" no better made, large or small 12
Face or Rack Rump 12	<b>SMOKED.</b>
Chl. Butts & Ribs 10	Sliced Ham, 18
Rib Roast 1st cut 12	Pressed Ham, 15
" 2nd cut 10	Boston Bacon 8 and 10
" 3rd cut 8	Boston Bacon 12 15
<b>STEAK.</b>	Whole Hams 12
Rump 20 and 25	Smoked Shoulder 10
Sirloin, 18 "	<b>TRIPE.</b>
Round 12 "	Fresh 10, 3 lbs 25
Rib 12 12	Pigs' Feet 10, 3 lbs 25
Chicago Rump 15	Liver, Fresh daily 10
<b>CORNER BEEF.</b>	<b>LAMB.</b>
Pork Brisket 10	Hind Quarter 19
Lean ends 5 and 6	Fore Quarter 6 and 8
Sticking piece & Flank 12	Legs Lamb 14
Corner Tongue 12	8 Chops (trimmed) 15
<b>PORK.</b>	12 Kentucky mutton legs 18
Corner Shoulder 12	10 Rolled mutton chops 16
Pork Steak 12	10 Fore Quarter mutton 6
Roast Pork 16	
Salt Pork 10	

SPECIAL DISCOUNT TO BOARDING HOUSES & DINING ROOMS

We give a new Price List each Month.  
We receive every week CHOICE Vermont and New Hampshire BUTTER, in prints and 5 pound boxes. NO butterine or oleo. Also Fresh EGGS. Poultry always on hand at Boston prices.

Orders left in the morning will be ready for afternoon trains. Satisfaction guaranteed. One price to all, open from 6 a. m. to 7 p. m. precisely. Saturday evening 9.30.

**FOULDS' WHEAT GERM MEAL**

TO BE HEALTHY one must be healthy, and to be healthy, eat FOULDS' WHEAT GERM MEAL, that wonderful breakfast cereal made from the germ and gluten of the wheat berry. Thousands and thousands of men and women have dropped out of daily life and use wheat germ entirely. Once you use it, you will always have it in your house. The boys and girls will grow stronger and sturdier on this food. Don't fail to try it. All grocers sell it. 2-lb. package 15 cents. BUTLER, BREED & CO., Ag'ts, Boston, Mass.

NOW is a good time to subscribe for or renew your subscription to this paper.

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Get a Good Dinner at the Oak Grove Farm Cafe

Which made such a reputation at the Mechanics' Fair. No. 413 WASHINGTON ST., opposite Summer. Send for a Bill of Fare—16dec2m

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PLEASANT ST. Arlington,  
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Flour, Butter, Cheese,  
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Special attention is called to the

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The Best in the Market, and as it is received direct from the Mill we are enabled to sell it at the

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WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, GLASSES,  
Arlington Ave., opp. Medford St.

Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, Eye Glasses and Jewelry Repaired and Warranted.  
AGENT FOR COAL AND WOOD.

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has now in stock in his store the largest and finest assortment of

Boots & Shoes

ever shown in Arlington. Our Fine Soft Finish Bright  
Dongolo Ladies' Boots  
are FINER than Ever Before SHOWN HERE.

Messies' and Childrens' Shoes!

IN ALL VARIETIES.

Rubber Goods

Every Kind and Variety and at BOSTON PRICES.

In our Clothing Department,

WE SHOW SOME FINE  
Fall & Winter Suits, Overcoats,  
Reefers, Ulsters, Rubber Coats, Children's Suits and Overcoats.

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

New Stock of Hats and Caps, Gloves, Trunks, etc., etc.

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REAL ESTATE matters will receive prompt and personal attention. C. S. PARKER

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Photo. Portrait Studio,  
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ARLINGTON Mass.  
STUDIO and Reception Room on  
GROUND FLOOR,  
which makes it easy of access for elderly people and children.  
THE INSTANTANEOUS PROCESS USED.  
Light cloudy days are just as good as sunny, and sometimes better.  
The front door opens from the street—there are no stairs to climb.  
RDW. C. LITCHFIELD.  
Arlington, April 23, 1888.

NOTICE.

This is to certify that I have this day sold Herbert W. Johnson, my express route, teams and good will, with the privilege of running the same under the name of Needham's express.  
A. NEEDHAM,  
Dec. 8, 1887. Arlington, Mass.

Arlington Bakery,

N. J. HARDY, Proprietor.  
Ho Rolls, Biscuit, and Fresh Bread daily.

NOT BROWN BREAD AND BAKED BEANS ON SUNDAY.  
Teams go through the streets each day to leave bread and take orders.

Plain and Fancy Cake.  
ICE CREAM to order, in large or small quantities.  
Catering in best manner for small or large parties. Special attention to filling wedding orders.

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For £1 and upward.  
ISSUED AT ARLINGTON FIVE CENTS SAVINGS BANK.  
By ABEL R. PROCTOR, Treasurer.  
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East Lexington.  
BOSTON Office: 113 Devonshire St., Room 51.  
may6

TO LET, IN ARLINGTON—A nice house, 10 rooms, a convenient lot, late Geo. H. Gray; all modern conveniences; high ground, situated near depot, schools, churches, etc. For terms, apply to JOHN GRAY, Arlington; or 146 High street, Boston.

ABEL LAWRENCE,

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Next door to Chas. Gott, and opposite Arlington House. Trunks and valises repaired. New work of every description in the best possible manner. Repairing in all its branches attended to.

H. E. SHEPARD,

Piano Tuner.

Pianos tuned, regulated and repaired.  
Give me three days notice.  
P. O. Box 270, Arlington, Mass.

TWO VERY FINE ESTATES!

on Fiske Place, Arlington,  
Built especially for the owners, containing modern improvements and conveniences, charmingly located, are offered FOR SALE on easy terms, at prices that ought to command an immediate sale. For particulars as to terms, etc., apply to  
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The coming season we shall

make a specialty of Fine Ball and Social Party Printing.

Small Farm, House, Barn, etc.

There has been placed in the hands of the subscriber, FOR SALE, a conveniently located estate having what so many desire and so few can find, ample land for a small Garden Farm. It is near the centre of Arlington, convenient to the steam railroad depot, the horse cars pass it, and it has other advantages which will be named on application to  
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Real Estate Agent, Arlington.

House, Barn, 2 Acres of Land

FOR SALE.  
The estate on Arlington Avenue, near Brattle street, Arlington, at present rented by O. M. Winslip, is offered for sale. The house is large, roomy and convenient, supplied with modern conveniences, and the whole estate is peculiarly desirable for any one desiring a place where there is land to cultivate. Will be sold at a bargain. Apply to CHARLES S. PARKER, Real Estate Agent, Arlington.

Vocal Culture.

Miss Edith Hammond Ring  
Will take a limited number of pupils in Vocal Culture. For terms, etc., address, care Box 94, Arlington Heights, Mass.

J. Henry Hartwell,

ARLINGTON, MASS.,  


FUNERAL DIRECTOR

—AND—  
Furnishing Undertaker.  
Will attend to the care and preparation of bodies. Constantly on hand an assortment of COFFINS, CASKETS and ROBES.  
Carriages, Patent Folding Chairs and Flowers furnished where desired. Warehouses and office  
BROADWAY, OPP. SOLDIERS' MONUMENT.  
TEL. NUMBER, 3004.  
Residence on Myrtle street. Stamp—C

FINE BUILDING LOTS!

A piece of Land extending from Mt. Vernon street to Highland Avenue in Arlington, a distance of 40 rods, with a frontage of about 30 rods on each side.



EAST LEXINGTON LOCALS.

"A Happy New Year" to all our readers.

The New Year's greeting was cheerless enough. The cold rain and icy sidewalks were anything but favorable to church attendance, but we are informed by those who watched the old year out and the new year in that it was bright and pleasant for an hour or two after midnight.

So many stormy Sabbaths make our ministers look blue, still there is comfort from the thought that "When only two or three are gathered together" there often comes a blessing. The Follen church, as regards attendance these successive stormy Sabbaths, compares more than favorably with the other churches in town, and those who listened to Rev. Mr. Thompson's sermon last Sunday morning were amply repaid. He chose for his text these words: "A land which the Lord thy God careth for; the eyes of the Lord thy God are always upon it, from the beginning of the year even unto the end of the year." Deut. 10: 12. The sermon was particularly appropriate for the commencement of a new year.

A dramatic entertainment is on the way, and though some are thinking that it travels rather slowly, they should remember that "slow but sure" is the motto, and "patient waiters are no losers."

Last Friday evening the young people's dancing party at the village hall, was a small but pleasant gathering. Barnes furnished the music.

The hall has been very quiet thus far this winter. Now the holidays are over look out for more sociability outside of the charmed home circle.

The Roundabout Club met at the Misses Fiske last week, and to-night at Mr. George Worthens.

The interest still continues in the Reading Club.

Lexington is "done up brown" this week Tuesday morning the Globe treated its readers to a lengthy article on our famed town, but the writer evidently is a non-resident, or looked "through a glass darkly." We are informed he speaks of our new library as being commenced.

The site for the new library seems to have a downward tendency. We shall not be surprised to see the committee making an inspecting tour in East Lexington. We have plenty of land and shall not object to a boom in real estate here, even though the assessors should deem it necessary to change their figures next year in consequence.

Schools commenced Tuesday the work of the new year with increased vigor after the short vacation.

Resolves are good but noble actions are better.

Calendars of all kinds seem to be a growing advertising medium, and the designs of many are very good.

The "Mementoes of Lexington" are still for sale, and now she is becoming so noted by our secular press, it seems very appropriate that they should be scattered broadcast as compliments of the word painting.

After long waiting, one of the citizens of our town gave the Record a lengthy and interesting article this week on the past, present and future of Lexington. We had better get the new library located, for we may win the seventy-five dollar prize, and the hills of our village may resound with the music of the harp by another year if our town comes off victor.

The Adams Engine Company had a meeting at their room Monday evening. There was a good attendance but, no special business came up for discussion or action.

We have heard a wise suggestion recently, viz: If it would not be for the interest of the town, in case of fire, to appoint a committee of twelve, more or less, whose special duty should be when there is danger from fire in or near the Town hall, to remove the pictures, "The Battle of Lexington," and also the Flower picture and the valuables which are the property of the Historical Society.

Mrs. Emily Earle has been visiting relatives in Mansfield.

Our young people enjoy skating on the meadows, but some of their elders fear that the ice is treacherous in many places and too great care cannot be used for it is far better to forego the little pleasure rather than incur any risk.

In taking account of stock and paying your past indebtedness don't forget the Editor. Brain workers cannot live on faith alone.

Switzerland's Milch Cows.

Switzerland has 680,000 milk cows, all of native breed, and divided into two sharply defined races, the brown and the spotted. The former color varies from deep fawn to mouse gray, the latter shade being held in the most extreme. The brown race is short horned and considered as the original type. It corresponds to the remains found on the sites of the Roman cities of the Third century of our era. The skulls of this race, furthermore, are identical with those found in the Swiss lake dwellings. The spotted race, peculiar to Bern and Fribourg, is believed to be of Scandinavian origin. From the milking point of view there is not very much difference between either race. The average daily yield is about two gallons, or twelve gallons per 112 pounds of live weight. The percentage of butter to the milk varies from 2.4 to 4.4 per cent.—Chicago Times.

Health is impossible when the blood is impure, thick and sluggish, or when it is thin and impoverished. Such conditions give rise to boils, pimples, headaches, neuralgia, rheumatism, and other disorders. Ayer's Serrapapilla purifies, invigorates, and vitalizes the blood.

Salvation Oil is the greatest cure on earth for pain. It affords instant relief and speedy cure to all sufferers from rheumatism, neuralgia, headache, sore throat, pain in the back, side and limbs, cuts, bruises, etc. Price twenty-five cents a bottle.

Yards at Arlington, Arlington Heights and Lexington.

Warren A. Peirce,  
DEALER IN  
**COALS,**  
Wood, Hay, Straw, Grain,  
Lime, Cement, Plaster,  
HAIR, FERTILIZERS, ETC.

Orders by Mail or Telephone will receive prompt attention.  
Best Qualities of Coal Furnished at Lowest Prices.  
Box 175, Arlington. Telephone, Arlington, 681A.

ELMER A. WINSHIP,  
Upholsterer & Furniture Repairer.  
Will answer all calls for work at homes, and am sure of giving satisfaction. Samples of goods furnished. Call chairs, 50 cents; patent seat, 50 cents.  
P. O. BOX 395, ARLINGTON.

David Clark,  
ILL STREET, - ARLINGTON.



Hacks, Barges, and Teams,  
Furnished to Order.  
Special attention to Weddings, Funerals, Etc.  
Telephone No. 6811.



CALVIN ANDREWS,  
Hack, Livery and Boarding Stable,  
Bucknam Court, Arlington.

Particular attention paid to boarding horses. Orders by mail or telephone promptly attended to. Hacks and carriages furnished for Funerals, Weddings, Parties, etc. Single or double teams. Special pains will be taken to meet all reasonable demands.

D. F. TRIPP,  
AND  
GRAVEL ROOFING.  
Residence, Corner of Irving and Garnet Sts., Weymouth, Mass.

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Carpenter and Builder,  
BROADWAY, ARLINGTON.  
Carpenter Work of every kind. Estimates and Plans for buildings as desired. Personal attention to all orders.

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Attorney and Counsellor-at-law  
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WINN'S  
ARLINGTON & BOSTON  
EXPRESS.

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POST OFFICE, ARLINGTON.  
Leave Arlington at 9 A. M.; Boston at 3 P. M.

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FLORIST.  
CHOICE GREEN-HOUSE FLOWERS,  
Bouquets, Anchors, Crowns and Cresses  
FLORAL DECORATIONS  
Of every description.  
PLANTS POTTED WITH PREPARED SOIL.

PLEASANT ST., ARLINGTON MASS.  
Telephone No. 6792.

CHARLES GOTT,  
Carriage  
Manufacturer

BLACKSMITH,  
Arlington Ave. opp. Arlington Hotel, Arlington  
Particular attention paid to  
HORSESHOEING.  
Has already finished and in course of building,  
HEAVY MARKET & MANURE WAGONS,  
SLEIGHS, FUNGS, Etc.

SHORTLAND DEPT.  
W. H. LOMBARD  
MANAGER  
167 TREMONT ST. BOSTON.  
Practical business instruction in shorthand and type-writing.  
Call, or send for circular. 50c post.

JOB PRINTING in all its branches, at No. 3 Swan's Block, Arlington.

Arlington Insurance Agency.  
GEO. Y. WELLINGTON, Agent.

\*Middlesex Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Concord.  
\*Traders and Mechanics Insurance Co., Lowell.  
\*Citizens' Mutual Insurance Co., Boston.  
\*Connecticut Fire Insurance Co., Hartford, Conn.  
\*Washington F. & M. Ins. Co., Boston, Mass.  
\*Rochester German Ins. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

\*Worcester Mutual Fire Ins. Co., Worcester.  
\*Holyoke Mutual Fire Insurance Co., Salem.  
\*American Insurance Co., Newark, N. J.  
\*Phoenix Insurance Co., London.  
\*North American Insurance Co., Boston, Mass.  
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OFFICE:  
Savings Bank Building, Arlington. Wednesdays, 7 to 8. Saturdays, 7 to 9 p. m.  
BOSTON OFFICE:  
No. 19 Exchange Place.  
\*Return premium 70% on 5 year policies.  
Fire, Life and Accident Insurance placed in all responsible Companies having business in this State.

ELECTRIC LIGHT.

To Lumber Purchasers!

We are open until 6 o'clock, P. M., and with the ample Electric Light with which we are equipped, our Stock can be inspected and Selections made as readily as at noon-day.  
Purchasers who can ill spare the time in these short days to leave their job during the hours of day light will find this arrangement very convenient.

GEO. W. GALE,  
Yards 336 to 348 Main street, - Cambridgeport, Mass.

Money to Loan at Low Rates on Real Estate Mortgages.  
Real Estate Purchased  
J. CANNETT LITTLEFIELD,  
Sold & Leased Railroad and Water Bonds  
Equitable Building, Cor. Milk and Devonshire Sts., Boston.

Dr. J. I. PEATFIELD,  
DENTIST,  
Rooms 4 & 5 Savings Bank Building, Arlington.  
Special Attention Given to Filling.

James H. Fermoye,  
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Orders left at Advocate Office will receive prompt attention.

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Obtained, and all business in the U. S. Patent Office attended to at moderate fees.  
Our office is opposite the Patent Office, and we can obtain patents in less time than those remote from Washington.  
Send model or drawing. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make no charge unless we obtain patent.  
We refer here to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div. and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or country, write to  
C. A. SNOW & CO.,  
Opposite Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

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PRACTICAL ART MAGAZINE.

A Superb Colored Plate with Every Number.  
15 Months for \$4.00!!  
(Regular Price, \$5.00.)  
Send this advertisement and \$1.00 (subscription price for 1888) Direct to the Publisher before JANUARY 1st, and you will receive

Recognized  
as the leading Farm, Garden, Fruit, Stock and FAMILY WEEKLY of America, the  
RURAL NEW-YORKER

begs to say that it will mail (without charge) to all who are interested in rural affairs a copy of the RURAL itself, together with five copies of its series of powerful Farm Cartoons, printed on fine paper, and showing, as no other pictures ever have shown, the right and wrong side of farm life, its pleasures, its dangers, etc. The RURAL costs more to publish than any other farm journal in the country. It presents 500 original illustrations every year; the value of the work of its Experiment Farm is widely known and recognized. The best farm writers in the world—600 contributors. Its Domestic Economy, Home, News and Market departments are unequalled. The RURAL addresses itself to all good people who cultivate land, whether it be a flower plot or a thousand acres. Price \$3 a year, weekly, 16 large pages, heavy tinted paper. Address the Rural New-Yorker, 34 Park Row, New York.

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For Young Folks.  
SINCE its first issue, in 1873, this magazine has maintained, with undisputed recognition, the position it took at the beginning,—that of being the most excellent juvenile periodical ever printed. The best known names in literature were on the list of contributors from the start—Bryant, Longfellow, Thomas Hughes, George MacDonald, Bret Harte, Bayard Taylor, Frances Hodgson Burnett, James T. Fields, John G. Whittier, Joel Chandler Harris, J. E. Trowbridge, Col. Richard M. Johnston, Louise M. Alcott, Professor Alfred Church, William H. Rideing, Washington Gladden, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Anne B. Barr, Frances Courtenay Baylor, Harriet Upton and many others. Edmund Alton will write a series of papers on the "Routine of the Republic"—how the President works at the White House, and how the affairs of the Treasury, the State and War Departments, etc., are conducted; Joseph O'Brien, a well known Australian journalist, will describe "The Great Ireland Campaign"; Elizabeth Robins Fenimore will tell of "London Christmas Festivities" (Alton is Woodland, etc.); John Burroughs will write "Meadow and Woodland Talks with Young Folks," etc., etc. Mrs. Burnett's short serial will be, "The Little Lord," a worthy successor to her famous "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which appeared in St. NICHOLAS.

THE EDITOR, MARY MAPES DOBIE,  
author of "Hans Brinker; or, The Silver Skates," and other popular books for young folks,—and for grown-up folks, too,—has a remarkable faculty for knowing and entertaining children. Under her skillful leadership, St. NICHOLAS brings to the hands of homes on both sides of the water knowledge and delight.

ST. NICHOLAS IN ENGLAND.  
It is not alone in America that St. NICHOLAS has made its great success. The London Times says: "It is above anything we produce in the same line." The Scotsman says: "There is no magazine that can successfully compete with it."

THE COMING YEAR OF ST. NICHOLAS.  
The fifteenth year begins with the number for November, 1887, and the publishers announce: Serial and short stories by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Frank R. Stockton, H. H. Boyesen, Joel Chandler Harris, J. E. Trowbridge, Col. Richard M. Johnston, Louise M. Alcott, Professor Alfred Church, William H. Rideing, Washington Gladden, Harriet Prescott Spofford, Anne B. Barr, Frances Courtenay Baylor, Harriet Upton and many others. Edmund Alton will write a series of papers on the "Routine of the Republic"—how the President works at the White House, and how the affairs of the Treasury, the State and War Departments, etc., are conducted; Joseph O'Brien, a well known Australian journalist, will describe "The Great Ireland Campaign"; Elizabeth Robins Fenimore will tell of "London Christmas Festivities" (Alton is Woodland, etc.); John Burroughs will write "Meadow and Woodland Talks with Young Folks," etc., etc. Mrs. Burnett's short serial will be, "The Little Lord," a worthy successor to her famous "Little Lord Fauntleroy," which appeared in St. NICHOLAS.

Why not try ST. NICHOLAS this year for the young people in the house? Begin with the January number, and send no dollar for one year. Send your name and address to the Editor, St. Nicholas, 34 Park Row, New York.

THE EDITOR, MARY MAPES DOBIE,  
author of "Hans Brinker; or, The Silver Skates," and other popular books for young folks,—and for grown-up folks, too,—has a remarkable faculty for knowing and entertaining children. Under her skillful leadership, St. NICHOLAS brings to the hands of homes on both sides of the water knowledge and delight.

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Magazines for nearly Half.

Club with this paper. We divide with you.  
Take this list:

	Publishers' price for each magazine alone	Our price for it and this paper together
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Young Folks' Journal	1.00	2.00
Pansy	1.00	2.00
Little Men and Women	1.00	2.00
Babyland	0.50	2.00

Send to the publisher of the magazine you want for a sample copy, enclosing a trifle in stamps, say five cents, enough to show you are not a dead-head. He will send you his terms of course. Compare them with ours.

These five magazines are published by D. Lothrop Company, Boston. Made for families, they actually open a new world to them.

Babyland, full of pictures and songs and stories, helps the mother amuse even a little baby, helps him grow, and directs his growth.

Our Little Men and Women takes the six-year-old when he begins to read.

The Pansy comes with the Sunday School age. Chautauqua Young Folks' Journal is for young scholars.

Wide Awake is this is what the publishers say of it—"library, study, play-house, life at home and abroad, companionship of the wise and good"—designed for the young, but for all improving people.

We have the more satisfaction in clubbing with such magazines because they encourage civilized life wherever they go.

THE CENTURY MAGAZINE.

WITH the November, 1887, issue THE CENTURY commences its thirty-fifth volume with a regular circulation of almost 250,000. The War Papers and the Life of Lincoln increased its monthly edition by 100,000. The latter history having recounted the events of Lincoln's early years, and given the necessary survey of the political condition of the country, reaches a new period, with which his secretaries were most intimately acquainted. Under the caption

Lincoln in the War,  
the writers enter on the more important part of their narrative, viz: the early years of the War and President Lincoln's part therein.

Supplementary War Papers,  
following the "battle series" by distinguished generals, will describe interesting features of army life, tunneling from Libby Prison, narratives of personal adventure, etc. Gen. Sherman will write on "The Grand Strategy of the War."

Kennan on Siberia.  
Except the Life of Lincoln and the War Articles, no more important series has ever been undertaken by THE CENTURY than this of Mr. Kennan's. With the previous preparation of four years' travel and study in Russia and Siberia, the author undertook a journey of 15,000 miles for the special inspection here required. An introduction from the Russian Minister of the Interior admitted him to the principal mines and prisons, where he became acquainted with some three hundred statesmen, revolutionists, nihilists, and others,—and the series will be a starting as well as accurate revelation of the exile system. The many illustrations by the artist and photographer, Mr. George A. Frost, who accompanied the author, will add greatly to the value of the articles.

A Novel by Eggleston  
with illustrations, will run through the year. Shorter novels will follow by Cable and Stockton. Shorter fictions will appear every month.

Miscellaneous Features  
will comprise several illustrated articles on Ireland, by Charles De Kay; papers touching the day worthy of entrance to a home, illustrated by E. L. Wilson; wild Western life, by Theodore Roosevelt; the English Cathedral, by Mrs. Van Rensselaer, with illustrations by Pennell; Dr. Buckley's valuable papers on Dreams, Spiritualism, and Clairvoyance; essays in criticism, art, travel, and biography; poems; cartoons; etc.

By a special offer the numbers for the past year (containing the Lincoln history) may be secured with the year's subscription from November, 1887, twenty-four issues in all, for \$6.00, or, with the last year's numbers handsomely bound, \$8.00.

Published by THE CENTURY CO., 33 East 17th Street, New York.

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Cheapest New England Newspaper

They have at this low cost a journal which is free from the sensational and untrustworthy character of those that make so many papers of the day unworthy of entrance to a home. At the same time they have an exemplar of the truth that a guidance of purity and sound principle is not incompatible with an engaging and vivacious presentation of news.

In the matter of conveying the news it can be taken as a contravention of the idea somewhere held that the weekly paper has been entirely superseded; as the well-aided and classified statement of news must have a value which cannot be displaced by the fresh and fragmentary dispatches.

Its thirty-six ample columns will continue to contain summaries of the day's progress in Literature, Manufacture and other Industrial Advancements; Editorial Gleanings and Gossip of distinctive interest to our people; reports on Markets, Trade and Finance; Rambling Talks and Essays on Home Topics; Communications from various sections on varied subjects; Congressional News; Political Jottings; Editorial Articles on Themes of Living Interest; Poems, Sketches, Household and Miscellaneous Matters.

SPECIAL FEATURES.  
The Journal for 1888 will contain many new features. Several writers of acknowledged ability will contribute to its columns.

THE PRESIDENTIAL YEAR.  
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Boston & Maine Railroad.  
LOWELL SYSTEM.

ON and after DEC. 19, 1887, trains will run as follows:—  
LEAVE Boston FOR Prison Station, at 7.50 a. m.; 1.30, 4.35, p. m.; Sunday 12.50, p. m.  
Return at 8.55 a. m.; 12.35, 4.35, p. m.; Sunday 8.45 a. m.; 4.30, p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Concord, Mass., at 7.50 a. m.; 1.30, 4.35 p. m.; Sunday 12.50, p. m.  
Return at 8.45 a. m.; 12.42, 4.42, p. m.; Sunday 8.45 a. m.; 4.36 p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Bedford at 6.45, 7.50, 10.00 a. m.; 1.30, 4.45, 6.06, 6.30, 10.15, p. m.; Sunday 12.50 a. m.; 6.00 p. m.  
Return at 8.45, 6.45, 7.06, 8.54, 10.05 a. m.; 12.52, 5.58, 6.08, p. m.; Sunday 9.04 a. m.; 4.56 p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Lexington at 6.45, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.35, 10.00, 10.50 a. m.; 12.30, 1.30, 2.50, 3.45, 4.35, 5.20, 5.45, 6.08, 6.30, 7.45, 9.15, 10.15, 11.25 p. m.; Sunday, 10.30 a. m.; 12.50, 6.00 p. m. Return at 6.06, 6.54, 7.18, 7.44, 8.19, 8.42, 9.00, 9.15, 10.00, 10.50 a. m.; 12.12, 1.22, 2.25, 3.55, 4.19, 5.11, 6.45, 9.10, 10.40 p. m.; Sunday, 9.26 a. m.; 4.56 p. m.

LEAVE Boston FOR Northbridge Junction at 6.45, 7.10, 7.50, 8.30, 9.35, 10.00, 11.40 a. m.; 12.30, 1.30, 2.50, 3.45, 4.25, 4.50, 5.10, 5.20, 6.00, 6.08, 6.20, 7.05, 7.45, 9.15, 10.15, 11.25 p. m.; Sunday, 10.30 a. m.; 12.50, 6.00 p. m. Return at 6.06, 6.54, 7.18, 7.44, 8.19, 8.42, 9.00, 9.15, 10.00, 10.50 a. m.; 12.12, 1.22, 2.25, 3.55, 4.19, 5.11, 6.45, 9.10, 10.40 p. m.; Sunday, 9.42 a. m.; 1.08, 5.21 p. m.

LEAVE Arlington For Lowell at 7.04, 10.20 a. m.; 4.05, 6.01 p. m.

LEAVE Lowell For Lexington AND Arlington at 6.55, 9.30 a. m.; 3.10, 5.35 p. m.  
C. S. MELLE, Gen'l Supt. GEO. W. STORER, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

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Established 1833.  
The Presidential Year.  
Only One Dollar a Year (Postage Included) for a Standard Family Paper.

A First-class Clean Newspaper for Home Reading.

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## THE STONE-CUTTER.

We hammer, hammer, hammer, on and on,  
Day out, day in, throughout the year.  
In blazing heat and tempests drear;  
God's house we slowly heavenward rear—  
We'll never see it done!

We hammer, hammer, hammer, might and main.  
The sun torments; the rain drops prick,  
Our eyes grow blind with dust so thick;  
Our name in dust, too, fades quick—  
No glory and no gain!

We hammer, hammer, hammer ever on.  
O blessed God on Heaven's throne,  
Dost thou take care of every stone,  
And leave the toiling poor alone,  
Whom no one looks upon!

—Queen of Roumania, in *Independence*.

## THE WILD TRAIN.

A STIRRING RAILWAY STORY.

"Yes, sir! the boy there, though but five years old, and not knowing a dash from a dot, stands upon the company's pay-roll as telegraph-operator, at fifty dollars per month. 'How did it come about?' you ask. Just wait a few moments until my relief comes, and as we walk to the house for supper, I will give you the story."

The speaker was an old school-friend of mine, whom I had hunted up after a long absence from my native city, and found busily employed in the train-dispatcher's office of the ——— Railroad, as chief operator. Upon his instruments rested the cabinet photograph of a little boy, and my remarking upon the smart appearance of the little fellow elicited the above reply.

Here followed an introduction to the relief, a pleasant-looking young man of twenty-one or two, whose duty it was to remain all night at the post my friend was just vacating, to whom was given some general information as to how the trains were running upon his division, and what orders had been issued; then, with a pleasant good night, we were off.

"Now for the story?" continued my friend, as we emerged upon the street, and turned our steps toward his home.

"One year ago I was discharged from the very position I now hold, for having, as was charged, caused the wreck of two freight-trains at C——, a small station upon our line, about thirty miles east of here."

"You must know that all regular trains upon our road are run upon schedule time, or, in other words, upon that laid down in the time-tables of the company. But extras of any sort, or regular trains when off their schedule time, must be helped along by telegraphic orders, issued by, or in the name of, the train-dispatcher. This, upon a single-track road, carrying so much traffic as ours, is constantly occurring."

"As I might weary you by details, if I entered into too minute an explanation of how this is done, I will give you the system in as few words as possible."

"For an example: We will say the crossing point for No. 34 going west and No. 35 going east is B——. Now all trains are reported by telegraph from each station as they pass. We are on the lookout for these reports, and before us is the train-sheet upon which must be noted the time of departure of each train from any station. Thus we can tell, at a glance, the position of every train upon the road. We will say these reports show No. 35, going east, to be thirty minutes late. Since No. 34 would be obliged to wait at the usual crossing point for the lagging, we give it an order to proceed to C——, ten miles beyond, and cross No. 35 there, thus keeping it on time while causing no further delay to the delinquent. Of course it is necessary to notify both trains of the change in crossing points, and right here is where my trouble occurred."

"One day, sitting at my instruments, busily employed as you saw me a few moments ago, I discovered that freight No. 102 was losing time. Soon it was thirty minutes behind, and wishing to help along freight No. 65, which usually crossed it at B——, I concluded to push it along to C—— for a crossing. Accordingly I called up D——, the next station beyond the usual crossing-point, and upon receiving the response went ahead with this order:

"To Conductor and Engineer No. 65: You will proceed to C—— and cross No. 102 there. (Signed) H. B. B. Dispatcher."

"The next move was to protect them in this passing their usual crossing-point, by giving the same order to No. 102 at A——."

"Calling up A——, I said in the cipher used on such occasions: '14 for No. 102,' which means, 'Put out blue signal to hold No. 102.' This blue signal, a flag by day and a lantern by night, conspicuously displayed in front of a station, means telegraphic orders, and by this signal no train is allowed to pass. Instantly came back the reply, from the operator at A——, '15 for 108.'"

"Now every operator's duty is to put out the signal before replying with 15, which means: 'blue signal is displayed, and will hold the train.' You see the use of the cipher figures is a great saving of time and space. The most imperative orders are issued, and the utmost care taken in moving trains by telegraph; and to answer with 15 before the signal is displayed is contrary to all rule, as in so doing there is a chance that some duty will come up, in the performance of which the signal will be neglected, until too late."

"Well, upon receiving the assurance that the flag was out at A——, I gave the order corresponding to the one above, but addressed to No. 102. Thus I had all arranged according to rule, for a crossing at C——. Soon came the answer from No. 65:

"To Hobbs, Dispatcher: We understand we are to proceed to C—— and cross No. 102 there."

(Signed) Brown, Conductor, No. 65, Cosgrove, Engineer.

"To this I promptly gave O. K., and they were dispatched. As No. 102 had not arrived at A——, and no reply could be received from them until conductor and engineer had signed the order, which, of course, the blue flag would notify them was there, I turned my attention to other duties, and thought no more of that crossing, until some time after, it occurred to me that No. 102 was slow about replying."

"So calling the operator at A——, I asked: 'Has No. 102 arrived?'

"Arrived and gone," was the reply.

"Gone without receiving the orders I gave you? Impossible! Did you not display your blue flag?"

"No!" was the reply. "Having received no orders to do so, I did not."

"The operator at A—— was comparatively a new man, a nephew of an influential member of our board of directors, through whom he had obtained his position, and through whose influence I was soon to lose mine. His deliberate falsehood astounded me, as well it might, for allowing the train to proceed without the orders meant for them to run by C—— and endeavor to reach their usual crossing place at B——, as soon as possible, to save delay to 65, which was rushing along expecting to reach them at C——. The result must be collision."

"The thought drove me nearly frantic. Further questioning only resulted in further denial from the operator of having received any orders to hold the train, which orders he accused me of having failed to send."

"With fast beating heart, and a terrible faintness upon me, I dropped my head upon the instruments and prayed for the poor fellows upon the trains. How many of them would survive the wreck, which now it was impossible to prevent, for between the two heavy trains rushing toward each other so swiftly, no operator was on duty with busily clicking instruments to warn them of their fate."

"Noticing my actions the dispatcher eagerly inquired the trouble. I could not reply in words, but noticing my instruments calling, I grasped a pen, and with my trembling fingers copied this message. It was addressed to the superintendent from the conductor of No. 65, and ran thus:

"Freights Nos. 65 and 102 met in head collision one mile east of C——, speed of fifteen miles per hour. Crews of both trains escaped uninjured. Fifteen cars derailed, five of them wrecked completely, badly blocking the main line. Will report in person by first train."

"My greatest fear had been that loss of life would result."

"As is usual in such cases, all the participants in the affair were called before the superintendent. Each man told his story. The operator at A—— firmly adhered to his falsehood, and I as firmly to the truth, but to no purpose. The influence of his director uncle saved for him his position, the blame was attached to me, and I was discharged, forced to give up my position, and move. Some time before this, trusting in the security of my position, I had put all our little savings together and purchased a small house and lot in the pleasantest part of our city. I had borrowed from our savings bank the sum of two thousand dollars, and placed a mortgage for that amount upon the place, believing that with prudence and economy we should be able to repay and lift the mortgage in due course of time."

"A pleasant little place it was, and much pleasure we took in fixing it up with flowers and vines, until it presented a most attractive appearance, and to ourselves, at least, was the very perfection of taste and home comfort. Now it must all be given up. This made the blow doubly hard, for where could I obtain a position at my business, with the knowledge that I had caused a wreck?"

"No! I must give it all up, and commence at the foot of the ladder again."

"The company, having decided to put in the wires and open a station at C——, as a measure for guarding against further trouble, very kindly offered the situation to me. I could but accept. Soon we were moved into our new quarters—in a modest house near my station."

"Day after day came and passed now so uneventfully as nearly to destroy all ambition. Duties, there were none to speak of. My station was what is termed a 'flag station.' Trains made no regular stop there, and when an occasional passenger wished to take the train, a very unusual occurrence by the way, my red flag by day, or red light at night, 'hailed up' the desired train. I grew despondent. Every day I sat in my little den of an office, listening to the business passing upon the wire, business in which I took no active part, for few, indeed, were the opportunities I had to open the wire."

"My little boy was my almost constant companion. He took great delight in the rural life which we were obliged to lead, grew stout and brown as any little rustic, and his delight knew no bounds, as he stood upon the platform when the heavy freights went rolling by, or the fast express, with a rush and a scream of the whistle, passed like a flash; and he would watch them out of sight with great round eyes, laughing and clapping his hands with delight."

"One beautiful summer day, when I had been some three months at my station, sitting as usual watching and listening at my instruments, for want of something better to do, I heard the dispatcher's office calling A——, heard him answer, followed by an order from the office to '14 for special freight passing east,' heard the reply exactly as the operator had given it to me on the day of the wreck—'15 for special freight'—then this order:

"To Conductor and Engineer Special Freight: You will not leave A—— until special passenger train, Fairfield, conductor, has arrived."

The special passenger train referred to was, as I knew, for I had heard it reported by wire, composed of an engine, superintendent's private car, and directors' car, filled with the officers of the road with their wives, all of whom had been down the line on a pleasure trip, to inspect the new station and grounds of our eastern terminus, and were now returning with all haste."

"I heard the superintendent's telegraphic request to the dispatcher to give them the right of way as far as practicable, and in accordance with this instruction he was now holding back the freight."

"I sat idly watching the approach of the special, and marking the quick time they were making, as the telegraphic reports, one by one, succeeded each other, as the train passed station after station, and still bemoaning my hard fate."

"I sat there some time until I was disturbed by the entrance of the little boy, who had been busy at playing outside. He came in high glee, exclaiming: 'Papa! Papa! Train coming!'

"No, dear, not just yet. Wait five minutes, and then we will see them going by," I answered him with a smile, knowing how pleased he would be to see the rushing train."

"No! now, papa, now! I can see the smoke—come out, quick! To please him I complied, and looked up the line

in the direction of the approaching special, which had passed the last station east of me, and must now be within five miles of our station."

"That way, papa! Look through the tree—see?"

"I turned, and saw, rising above the trees, the black smoke which denoted the approach of a train. In an instant I understood the situation. The freight was approaching; the freight which was ordered to remain at A—— to cross the passenger train. For a moment I was dazed, but only for a moment, for I knew by C—— and endeavor to reach their usual crossing place at B——, as soon as possible, to save delay to 65, which was rushing along expecting to reach them at C——. The result must be collision."

"Below my station, some hundred yards or so, round a curve which hid it from sight, was a switch which opened upon a side track running by the station for another hundred yards, and which would hold the freight could I but reach it before the freight arrived there. But I must also stop the passenger train for fear the freight would not get on in time."

"Rushing into the station I grasped my signal flag, put the blue in its proper place, but not daring to trust to that to stop them, for fear the engineer, having his orders to run past my station, and at the high rate of speed he was coming, might not see it, I took the red flag and the boy in my arms, and placing him in the middle of the platform, put the flag in his hands."

"Arthur!" I said sternly, 'do just as papa says, now, and we will save the trains. Stand right here! Do not move except to wave this flag, so!' giving him the up-and-down motion. 'Wave it, my brave boy, and do not stop till papa gets back!'

"His blue eyes filled with tears at my manner, and giving him a kiss to reassure him, I turned and ran for the switch. Could I reach it in time? I must! Over the ties I ran for life, for lives; for if the trains came in collision at that high rate of speed, many lives must be sacrificed."

"As I turned the curve I looked back at the station. There the little fellow stood, just where I had placed him, and the flag, yes! the flag was waving, up and down, and down, as fast as the stout little arms could move it, and away down the line as far as the eye could reach, I could see the special passenger train coming. Now for it! Looking and thinking ahead again I saw the freight."

"Thank God! I shall reach the switch first," I cried, and ran on. My switch-key was out of my pocket as I ran, and in my hand. A moment more and the switch was reached, and the train a thousand feet behind in the race for life. To insert the key, unlock and throw the rails upon the siding, was the work of an instant."

"Yes! I was discovered by the engineer of the train—heard the shrill whistle for brakes, the danger signal, saw the engine reversed, the brakeman scrambling over the tops of the cars setting the brakes, and knew all was done that could possibly be done to slacken the speed of the heavy train."

"In a moment they were within hailing distance, the fireman was upon my side, down upon the steps of his engine making ready to jump."

"Stick to your engine," I cried. "Run upon the siding. Tell the engineer to stick and stop her for his life."

"It is wonderful that he heard me, much more comprehended by meaning through the rush and roar of the train, and hiss of escaping steam, as the engine rolled by at greatly reduced speed; but I saw him climb back and commence setting the brake of the tender. With a terrible roar and grinding of the brakes upon the wheels, the train passed."

"I closed and locked the switch upon the main line, and started back for the station. I knew the special must have stopped there, else, ere this, it would have been upon us. Yes! Sure enough—coming in sight of the station—there she stood, safe and sound, and upon the siding beside it stood the freight, now come to a full stop."

"The platform in front of the little depot was filled with the passengers of the special and train-men. I saw the boy, still holding the red flag, in the arms of the Superintendent. Crowded about him were President, Board of Directors and other notables, invited guests of the road, with their ladies, numbering full twenty-five people, who certainly, some of them if not all, owed their life to the little fellow. Upon reaching the station I was at once the centre of the excited throng, all eager for an explanation. In as few words as possible I gave, in answer to the Superintendent's inquiry, my story—how the baby had discovered the approaching freight, how I had instantly placed him with the flag, which, it seems had been the means of stopping them, how I had hastened to the switch, arriving just in time to put the freight upon the siding, and that was all."

"All!—no! This was followed by an impromptu directors' meeting in my little seven-by-nine station—a directors' meeting in which ladies took a prominent part. I was called in with my wife, who had run to the station, alarmed by the unusual excitement—and the boy. Speeches were made which brought the blush to my cheeks and tears to my wife's eyes, tears of joy and pride in the boy."

"Yes, sir! They voted me two thousand dollars for prompt action and heroic conduct in the time of danger, and at the suggestion of the ladies—who but a woman would have thought of anything so romantic!—also voted to place the boy upon the pay-roll as a telegraph operator."

"A happy household we were that evening, and with many a kiss the boy was put to bed that night. The next day I was called to the general offices, and the dispatcher having told his story, how the orders had been promptly given to hold the freight, there were no doubts now as to the person who had been re-named in duty upon both occasions. I was reinstated in my old position, and we immediately moved back into the little house you see yonder, which the company's gift allowed me to free from debt; and, yes, that is the boy running to meet us now—a proud little fellow upon pay-day, as he goes with me to the office, and stands among the men taking their turn to receive their pay—the pet of all."

"The operator! Oh! Without stopping to learn the result of his second blunder he deserted his post and fled. I have no knowledge of his future career. His error lay in replying that the blue was displayed before putting it out, and then neglecting it. When he saw the

train pass he deliberately tore up the orders, trusting in his ability to shift the blame upon me, in the first instance, but the second was too much."—W. D. Holman, in *Argonaut*.

### New Mode of Identifying Criminals.

Criminals throughout the city, says the New York *Mail and Express*, may be displeased to learn that the officers of the Central Office are studying up a new system that promises to aid the bluecoats in detecting and identifying thieves of high and low degree. It is known as the anthropometric system. The word comes from two Greek words, and it means having reference to the measurement of human beings. The police are now compelled to trust entirely to the Rogues' Gallery for means of identification. The new system is intended as an addition to the gallery. At Police Headquarters there are half a dozen photographs of a noted burglar now at liberty. No two of these pictures are alike, and that fact is made the basis of an assertion that it is sometimes impossible to identify the original of a picture. The new system consists in merely collecting a carefully taken measurement of certain parts of criminals' bodies."

In future, when a dangerous suspect is arrested, a registry will be taken of the width and length of his head, the length of his left forearm, the length and breadth of his left foot, the length of the little and middle fingers of both hands, the length of his right ear, size of his mouth, a description of his nose and eyes, the size of his chest while standing, the length of his body while seated, the length of his legs and entire body, the size of his neck, the full stretch of his arms and the breadth of his back from shoulder to shoulder. Particular attention will be paid to deformities, marks or scars. All the measurements will be taken with graduated rules, caliper compasses and one or two other trustworthy instruments. The record will be kept in a book, which will contain printed directions and a formula for the examiner."

The police think it a great innovation. They say these measurements will be found perfectly trustworthy, as a man's figure and general profile rarely changes after maturity. The innovation is the property of M. Pestillon, and was first introduced at the Prison Congress in Rome two years ago."

### Old Southern Homes.

A great many of the plantations in different parts of the South, which were once well known for their size, the magnificence of the residences upon them, the hospitality of their owners or on account of the prominence of the families which possessed them, are now falling into ruins. The reason of this is, perhaps, that the land has been worked so long without being fertilized that it has become poor, or it may be that those into whose possession it has passed lack the energy and skill which are required to make it pay under the present system of labor. One of these famous old places, in Liberty County, in this State, was lately sold to a colored man for \$2,500, only a part of the purchase price being required at once. It is known as Laurel View, and is within two miles of the historic town of Sunbury. It was the home of the gifted John Elliott, and a very beautiful home it was. John Elliott represented Georgia in the United States Senate from 1820 to 1826."

The plantation contains 2,800 acres. It was purchased during the war of secession by Linton Stephens, a brother of Alexander H. Stephens, and was sold to the present owner by his heirs."

The district in which the plantation is situated was noted, from the first settlement of the State until the emancipation of the slaves, for the intelligence and wealth of its citizens. It is now, however, almost wholly abandoned to the colored people. Its great plantations have been divided into small farms, and the superb mansions, once the homes of men noted for wealth and culture, and of women famous for beauty and refinement, are falling into decay, and are being replaced by cabins and huts, whose chimneys of sticks and mud tell more plainly than words of the marvelous change for the worse which has taken place in the once rich and prosperous district.—*Savannah News*.

### Japanese Magical Mirrors.

These so-called magical mirrors have for years baffled the discovery of the cause of their reflecting objects that are on the back side of the mirror. They are thin metal hand mirrors with raised figures on the back of them, and one cast of an alloy of about eighty parts copper and twenty tin, making a very hard yet elastic metal."

Mr. Fred Ives, of Philadelphia, has given the matter much thought, and by a few experiments has established quite conclusively the cause of the "magic." In grinding the mirror they are presumably laid on a flat plate and the grinding pressure applied from the top."

The thin parts of the plate spring away from the grinding pressure and the thick parts (opposite the raised figures) are ground more rapidly. The pressure removed, the plate springs back and the mirror is concave on the face where the figures are."

The light reflected from this mirror will show the figures which are on the back, not from any magical power, but because of the concave surface produced over the figures. It was then the result of accident rather than design, and Japanese skill falls back another notch."

### Getting Horses Out of Burning Stables.

A New York man has made an invention to save horses in case of fire. The invention can be worked either by electricity or by hand. At a certain temperature a bell will ring, and the moment the bell rings the doors will fly open, the horses will be unhitched and two small streams of water will strike each horse in the face. To escape the water the horses will back out of the stalls, and once out of there they have an opportunity of seeing a way of escape through the open doors."

### Who Is He?

How proudly does he walk the streets  
And give to every one he meets  
A supercilious stare;  
No Salina, Bash or grand Mikado  
Could put on style with more bravado.  
Or take a better air,  
I'll tell you why he looks so queer—  
He was a judge of cheese and butter  
At our last county fair.

## HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS.

### Recipes.

GRAHAM GRIDDLE CAKES.—One pint of graham flour into which has been well mixed two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a half teaspoonful of salt; make a thin batter with sweet milk and cook in thin cakes on a soapstone griddle."

CORN BREAD WITHOUT EGGS.—Take two cups of corn meal, one cup of wheat flour, one half cup molasses, one teaspoonful soda and a little salt, and sour milk enough to make a batter that will run easily, pour in a pan about three or four inches in depth and bake one half hour."

POTATO CROWDER.—Large potatoes, six; onion, one; milk, one quart; butter, one tablespoon; salt pork, two ounces; egg, one. Cut the pork in small pieces and fry, add potatoes and onion sliced; cover with boiling water and cook till potatoes are tender; add the milk scalded, and the seasoning. The last thing add the egg beaten light."

CORN SOUP.—One can sweet corn, one pint and a half of milk; flour, one tablespoon; butter, one tablespoon; egg, one; salt, one teaspoon; celery, one sprig; pepper. Heat the sweet corn and celery slowly in the milk till it reaches the boiling point. Rub butter and flour together and add to the milk, then the salt and pepper. Beat the egg and pour it into theureen, strain the soup and pour upon it."

GRAHAM MUFFINS.—One and a half cups of graham flour; wheat flour, one-half cup; milk, one cup; baking powder, one and a half teaspoons; salt, one-half teaspoon; sugar, one-fourth teaspoon. Put the graham flour into the mixing bowl. Mix the remainder of the dry ingredients in the sieve and sift. Pour the milk on to the dry ingredients, and stir well. Beat the egg and cut it in. Grease hot graham pans and fill. Bake in quick oven."

CUSTARD PIE.—Line a deep plate with pie-crust made as preferred with butter or lard, or both. Build up the edge a little. To three well-beaten eggs, reserving the white of one, add four table-spoons sugar, one of flour, and a pinch of salt, and milk to fill the crust, on which nutmeg should be grated. Bake in a moderately hot oven, trying it with a fork from time to time. When no longer "milky," remove from oven, and after it has cooled a little, cover with a meringue made by whipping the white of egg that was reserved with one teaspoon sugar and a bit of essence lemon. Brown lightly."

BROILED CHICKEN.—Cover it with boiling water; let it boil once, then draw to one side of the range and leave it to simmer an hour. Remove the scum, which will discolor the fowl if allowed to remain. The slow boiling makes it tender. When done serve with egg sauce in a sauce boat, and use the broth to make soup for dinner. The egg sauce is made as follows: Cream an ounce of butter; add to it one tablespoonful of dry flour, a saltspoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of white pepper (black pepper spoils its color). Stir it briskly and add half a pint of the chicken broth. Divide an ounce of butter into little balls, roll them in flour and add them one at a time; stir constantly, and care should be exercised not to allow the same to brown or discolor. Chop three cold, hard-boiled eggs and add them to the sauce before serving."

### Useful Hints.

Never leave the cover off the tea canister.

Use newspapers to polish window glass and mirrors.

Flour should always be sifted just before you wish to use it.

Salts of lemon will take spots out of linen and also remove stains from wood.

A spoonful of fine salt or horse-radish will keep a pan of milk sweet for several days.

Carpets will look much brighter after sweeping if wiped off with a damp cloth.

White and pale shades of paint may be beautifully cleaned by using whiting in the water.

Do not leave any tomatoes in the bottom of a tin can, but pour them into an earthen bowl till you want them. This applies to nearly all canned vegetables.

Kerosene will brighten silver, but an easy way to keep bright the spoons and forks in daily use is to leave them in strong borax water for several hours. The water should be boiling hot when the silver is put in.

A pie that is properly baked will slip from the tin with careful handling, and if placed on a wire frame where the air has access to the bottom it will cool without becoming moist, and when ready to be served it can be transferred to a plate."

One of *Good Cheer* readers has excellent success in cutting glass by holding it under water and cutting it with a pair of large scissors. One of the family papers says glass may be cut with any hard tool, like a chisel, for instance, if kept constantly wet with camphor dissolved in spirits of turpentine.—*Good Cheer*.

### Cleverly Caught.

Here is a good story of the redoubtable Master of Balliol. Not long ago an under-graduate of that college lost a roll of bank notes. He had the numbers and wisely told Mr. Jowett of his loss. "Give me the numbers and say nothing about it to any one," said the Master, who then sent the numbers to the bank teller with a hint not to disclose them. Next day the Oxford boardings were covered with posters proclaiming the loss, but giving the wrong numbers. The thief fell into the trap and presented one of the notes at the bank, with the prompt result that he was arrested. That under-graduate has recovered all his notes and thinks that Mr. Jowett ought to have been a detective.—*London Life*.

### An Unexplored Country.

There are few regions more difficult to travel over than unsettled portions of the Puget Sound basin, the timber is so heavy and the undergrowth so dense. Places less than ten miles apart are often separated as completely as if several hundred miles of open country lay between them. In fact little is generally known concerning the country outside of the Government surveys.—*Oregonian*.

## "I LOVE THEE, LIFE."

I love thee, love thee, life!  
I fain would dwell with thee thy much-loved guest.

Oh fold me nearer to thy pulsing breast;  
That I may feel thy heart-beats throb in mine,  
So holding it in unison with thine.

I love thee, love thee, life!  
Oh, hold me closer in thy strong embrace  
Uplift me, bear me onward in thy race,  
Impart to me thy soul's exulting power  
To be mine heritage, mine earthly dower.

I love thee, love thee, life!  
I fain would wear thy brightness in my face,  
Oh, give to me thine animating grace,  
Inspire me, thrill me, love me in return,  
It is thy noblest gifts for which I yearn.

I love thee, love thee, life!  
Bear not so swiftly toward my journey's end,  
For oh, I dread to part with thee, my friend!  
Surround me with thy warm, entrancing breath,  
And leave me not too soon alone with death.

—*Inter-Ocean*.

## UMOR OF THE DAY.

Don't count your chickens before the hatchet falls.

A man may be opposed to capital punishment and yet in favor of hanging up his grocer.—*Boston Courier*.

An oculist doesn't want an eye for an eye, and a dentist doesn't want a tooth for a tooth. They want \$——.—*Life*.

Did you ever see a doctor kick a banana peel off the sidewalk or tell an acquaintance that he was sitting in a draught?

About the most miserable man in the world is the one who is expected to laugh at the joke of a story he has heard before.—*Nebraska State Journal*.

"We've won your suit," the lawyer said, "And gleefully rubbed his pate,  
"And what are your charges, sir?" they said,  
"Oh, merely the saved estate!"

—*Oil City Derrick*.

They tell of a young Lincoln man that he is so able a contortionist that he can see without difficulty the bald spot on the back of his head.—*Lincoln (Neb.) Journal*.

Some musicians are fond of speaking of the "colors" of the tones of various musical instruments. We wonder if they have noticed that the cornet is always "blew?"—*Burlington Free Press*.

A violinist says that it is not the bow arm that gets tired, but the tips of the fingers. We always supposed that it was the man who was compelled to listen to the violin playing.—*Norristown Herald*.

"What is the cause of that red spot on the end of your nose, Blobson?" asked Popinjay, slyly. "That, sir," replied Blobson, "is a solar spot. I was out in the hot sun all the summer."—*Burlington Free Press*.

A New York firm left a 1,000-pound boiler out of doors over night and in the morning it was gone. The only thing that can safely be left out over night in New York is a six-story building.—*Omaha World*.

Wife—"What under the sun are you doing?" Husband—"Trying to tie this string around my finger." Wife—"Why, I did not ask you to do any errand." Husband—"No; this string is to remind me that I have nothing to remember to-day."—*Omaha World*.

### The Cause of the Glacial Period.

The ocean equalizes the earth's temperature. How delicately balanced the forces of nature are as to glaciers may be seen in the fact that



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In from one to twenty minutes never fails to relieve Pain with one thorough application. No matter how violent or excruciating the pain, the Rheumatism, Stiffness, Inflammation, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgia or prostrated with disease may suffer, Radway's Ready Relief will afford instant ease. It instantly relieves and soon cures

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<b>Coughs,</b>	<b>Colds,</b>
<b>Cold in the Head,</b>	<b>Sore Throat,</b>
<b>Asthma,</b>	<b>Bronchitis,</b>
<b>Pneumonia,</b>	<b>Sciatica,</b>
<b>Headache,</b>	<b>Inflammations,</b>
<b>Toothache,</b>	<b>Congestions,</b>

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tumbler of water will in a few minutes cure Croup,  
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